

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLIII] No 38 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANA

Underskirt Sale

Saturday,

September 10th.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.

CHEAPSIDE, - NAPANEE.

Underskirt Sale,

Saturday, Sept. 10th.

Particulars next week's paper.

STARTING FALL BUSINESS WITH A RUSH.

Great Display of Jackets Suits and Fall Dress Goods.

A great range of Dress Goods placed in stock this week for early fall wear.

Stylish Mannish Tweeds, 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00. Just right for Suits and Skirts.

PLAIN COLOR VENETIANs and Broadcloths for Dressy Suits. We might say plain colors for best dresses are more popular than ever. Prices 60c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.

Fancy Dress Goods in Mix Effects 50c to \$1.25.

A mere enumeration of kinds and prices will not convey to the reader the real goodness of the lines we offer. We cordially invite an inspection. Come any day, bring your friends. Make your selections early.



THE JACKET DISPLAY

Makes you feel like wanting to buy. Such pretty and becoming styles. Excellent fit and fine finish make the garment everything that can be desired.

Over forty distinct classes of Coats.

Ladies' Coats \$5.00, 6.75, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00. At these popular prices we never held anything like the new values.

Fine Garments in new materials \$10.00, 11.00, 12.00, 13.00, and up to \$20.00.

Every line we show has been confined to ourselves for Napanee.

Our import Coats will be found very exclusive.

Quite a few of our finer goods we have only one, two or three of a line, and not two of one size, ensuring to our customers a garment entirely different from her neighbor.

Girls Coats and Children's Reefers \$2.50, 3.00, 3.00, 5.00.

Children's Ulsters from \$2.50 and up, according to style and size. In Children's Ulsters we show five styles.

LADIES' SUITS

Every one new this fall. All-Wool Scotch Tweed Suits, Norfolk style. Jacket lined \$10.00. Other styles \$9.00, 11.50, 12.50 and up.

New Silks.

Taffetta Chiffon Silks for waists, all colors, 27 inches wide, 50c.

Guaranteed Italian Taffeta, 23 inches wide, \$1.00 the yard.

Special value Black Taffeta. 50c and 75c.

Yard wide Taffeta, \$1.00 the yard.

Bonnet Peau de Soie, \$1.00.

New Lining.

The new Taffetine skirt lining, all colors and black in stock. Ask to see it. Looks and handles like Taffeta silk, and wears well, very wide, 25c yard.

Ladies' Vest Sale Saturday.

5 dozen fine summer Vests, Ladies sizes, 20c and 25c. Qualities mostly 25c kinds. To be sold Saturday only, at 15c each.

Girls Dress Skirts \$1.50.

Ladies Dress Skirts \$2.00 up.

Special line Ladies Dress Skirts for \$3.00 each.

Kimonos and Wrappers

Special line Kimona, made of extra heavy fleece cloth, \$1.00 each.

Full length Kimona Robe, a swell, useful garment, made of heavy fleece cloth, \$2.50 each.

WRAPPERS THAT FIT—are our kind of wrappers. Made specially to our order, true to size, full lengths and wide skirts, neatly trimmed, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 each.

Tape Girdle Corsets 35c

25 pairs Tape Girdle Corsets, sizes 18 to 24, to be sold on Saturday at 35c a pair.

New Ideas in Belts.

The unbreakable chain belts for Ladies, the very latest thing, only to be seen here.

New crush silk belts 25c to \$1.00.

New lots linen collars.

Little boys leather belts for blouse suits.

Ladies wash collars 25c.

Silk collars 25c and 50c.

5 dozen fine summer Vests, Ladies sizes, 20c and 25c, Qualities mostly 25c kinds. To be sold Saturday only, at 15c each.

Girls Dress Skirts \$1.50.
Ladies Dress Skirts \$2.00 up.
Special line Ladies Dress Skirts for \$3.00 each.

NEW 100% IN DOORS.

The unbreakable chain belts for Ladies, the very latest thing, only to be seen here.

New crush silk belts 25c to \$1.00.
New lots linen collars.
Little boys leather belts for blouse suits.
Ladies wash collars 25c.
Silk collars 25c and 50c.

Milliners Home Again

Ready for business Monday, and with them the greatest range of High Class Millinery yet shown in "Cheapside." Ready-to-wear Hats, stylish, becoming and cheap. Be sure and see our new Millinery. Our staff of helpers has been increased so that we may turn out more work than ever.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND W. G. WILSON.
CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—
CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL. Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$475,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.
T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch

BARRISTER,
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.
OFFICE — North Side Dundas Street,
Napanee, Ont.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

That desirable property situated on the corner of Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young orchard, good well, good fences and first-class garden land. Good frame house with cellar.
Apply to
E. J. FOLLARD,
At the Office of this Paper.

FARM FOR RENT.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Monday, the 20th day of August, 1904, for the lease of parts of Lots 7 and 8 in the 2nd Concession of the Township of Ernestown, containing 200 acres, more or less, the property of the Estate of the late G. M. Stewart. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
Tenders to be addressed to,
THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION,
39 Yonge Street,
Toronto.

35-c

ALBERT COLLEGE.

Belleville, Ontario.
Business School Founded 1877.
Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and short hand reporters.
\$37.50 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at the same time from same family or place. A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an expert penman, and specialist in Shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness.
Catalogue with specimen of penmanship, FREE.
Students may enter at any time.
Address, PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.
Belleville, Ont.

Do You Need a Paper Hanger,

One who is sure to give the best of satisfaction.
Arthur Briggs
having had an extensive experience in paper hanging, both in the medium and better qualities of papers, guarantees the best of satisfaction. My place of business is on Dundas street, in the Wilson block, formerly occupied by Joseph Gates.
I am also a competent painter and fully qualified to execute all orders. Charges Moderate.

Granby - Rubbers

wear like iron

We carry a full line of these goods, and our fall and Winter stock is all in. Also Dainty Mode and Kant Krack Rubbers.

Call and Inspect our

Trunks and Travelling Goods

WILSON & BRO.,

The Reliable Shoe Dealers.

CHANGE OF LOCATION.

Mr. H. B. McCabe has removed his PAINT SHOP from D. E. Frisken's old stand, to Webster & Boyes, on Dundas Street, opposite Williams' Livery Stable.
Owing to lack of room he was compelled to make this change, and in his new quarters he will be pleased to greet all his old customers, as well as any new ones who wish anything in his line. Now is the time to have your buggy or wagon nicely painted for the coming summer, and have it done right and as cheap as good workmanship will allow.
H. B. McCABE,
Carriage Painter.

READ THIS

If you want your horses properly shod bring them to my place of business.
D. HENWOOD'S Old Stand.
Having secured the business of the late D. Henwood, I would be pleased to greet all the old customers and new ones as well.
Being a practical workman I am prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing at moderate prices.
GIVE ME A CALL.
Edward Graham
Fishing tackle. MADOLE & WILSON.
Famous Quick Meal Gasoline stoves and Oxford Jewell gas stoves.
MADOLE & WILSON.

STRAYED.

August 11th, strayed to the premises of Peter G. Garrison, Richmond, a bay mare. Owner can have the same by paying expenses and advertisement, any taking her away.
35-c
PETER G. GARRISON.

RICHMOND ROAD NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the By-Law for the opening of the Road allowance, between lots 12 and 13 in the 1st concession of Richmond, running from the Napanee and Deseronto Road to the Napanee River, will receive its third and final reading on Sept. 5th, 1904, at the Council Board, Selby, and all persons interested are requested to govern themselves accordingly.

Signed, A. WINTERS,
Tp. Clerk.
Selby, Aug. 5th, 1904.

COURT OF REVISION.

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to "The Ontario Voters' Lists Act," by His Honor the Judge of the County Court, of the County of Lennox and Addington at the Town Hall, Bath, on the 28th, day of September, 1904, at ten o'clock in the forenoon to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of the Village of Bath for 1904. All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at said time and place.

MAX ROBINSON,
Clerk of the said Municipality,
Dated the 20th day of August, 1904.

BIRTHS.

APDALE—At North Fredericksburg, on Thursday, August 18, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Apdale, a son.
WATSON—At Deseronto, on Saturday, August 20, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. James Watson, a son.
PARKS—At Deseronto, on Monday, Aug. 22, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Parks, a daughter.
COATES—At Napanee, on Saturday, August 27, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Coates, a daughter.
VINE—At Napanee, on Thursday, August 25th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Vine, a daughter.
DOWDELL—At the Rectory, Selby, Ont. on Thursday, August 25th, to Rev. F. S. and Mrs. Dowdell, a son.
VANALSTINE—At Napanee, on Monday, August 29th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Vanalstine, a daughter.
BAIRD—At Fredericksburg, on August 23th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Baird, a daughter.

A full line of tinware, agateware and woodware. Try the
GREY LION HARDWARE.

CANADIAN PACIFIC HARVEST EXCURSIONS

Winnipeg	\$30.00	Regina	\$33.75
Mowbray			
Delafraine			
Souris			
Brandon	31.50	Moose Jaw	34.00
		Kamsack	
		Swan River	
Lyleton		Saskatoon	33.25
Lenore		Pr. Albert	36.00
Miniota	32.00		
Elgin		Macleod	38.00
Wawanesa			
Biscarh	32.25	Calgary	38.50
Moosomin			
Arcola	32.50	Rod Deer	39.50
Estevan	33.00		
Yorkton		Strathcona	40.50

Going Sept. 13th and 27th.
Returning until Nov. 14th and 28th.
For pamphlet and all particulars and tickets apply to any Canadian Pacific Agent, or
38d
A. H. NOTMAN, Toronto.

THE EXPRESS.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd, 1904

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

HOME OPENED.

GIVEN TO THE FORESTERS BY
ORONHYATEKHA.

A four storey building that would be an ornament to any city, and a credit to any organization, adorns the western portion of Foresters' Island Park. A year ago Dr. Oronhyatekha gratified the members of the order, and the public, by gift of one half of Foresters' Island to the Independent Order of Foresters, as a site for an Orphans Home, to be the crowning work of his life. The work has been going on for nearly a year, and the building was dedicated on Sunday. On Saturday a great gathering occurred.

The home fronts the mainland, and is discernable for a long distance; is 150 feet in length by 50 feet in width.

The walls are solid concrete, covered without and within by ornamental metallic sheeting. It is practically fireproof, and with proper care impervious to the effects of time and weather. It is surmounted by five battlemented towers, the central one of which is over eighty feet high, lending an imposing and striking appearance. A fine porch, supported by massive Corinthian columns marks the main entrance. Two verandahs twelve feet in width extend along the front and both ends of the building at the second and third storeys. The reception hall, thirty feet by twenty feet, is one of the features of the interior, in conjunction with a fine oaken stairway.

The internal arrangements are commodious. In the first storey will be the heating appliances, storage rooms and work shops, on the main floor superintendent's apartments, various offices, a dining-room, seventy-six feet by twenty feet, girls' dormitory, etc.

On the third floor will be school rooms, boys' dormitory, etc. The 4th storey will be laid out and finished as increasing attendance may suggest. The building has been wired for electric lighting. Plans are being prepared for an annex 116 feet by 40 feet, three storeys high, and also for a cold storage room sixty feet by twenty-four feet. These will be proceeded with as funds available will permit. Much has been done toward improving and beautifying the grounds. A wharf at which any of the lake steamers can conveniently land, has been built. At present there is sixteen feet of water at the dock.

The supreme chief has given his personal attention to the work, and this building and its benevolent work will be one of the enduring monuments to his ability and practical benevolence. He has more than once stated that he would rather be remembered by the orphaned children, whose lives he had helped to brighten, and for whom he had made the future hopeful, than to be noted in the field of science, literature or politics.

Saturday was a gala day at Foresters' Island, where also Dr. Oronhyatekha's spacious summer house is located, as well as Foresters' hotel and several residences. The grand officers and other leaders of the Independent

WAR NEWS.

WEDNESDAY'S SUMMARY.

The battle of Liaoyang, which will take its place in history as one of the most momentous ever fought in Asia, was begun yesterday, and last night was still undecided. It will be resumed at dawn unless Kuropatkin carries out the plan ascribed to him by French journalists and retreats to the north, leaving only enough men in Liaoyang to delay the Japanese pursuit. The Times' cable gives credence to a rumor that retreat is no longer possible, as two divisions of Japanese have succeeded in getting astride of the railway between Mukden and Liaoyang.

The Russians hold a semi-circular position extending from the railway on the southwest to the Taitsie River on the northeast. This line is about nine miles long, and it sweeps around the city at a distance of four to four and a half miles. The Japanese are delivering their main attack along the roads leading from Haicheng and the Motien Pass. Kuroki on the northeast is following a road which winds along the banks of the Taitsie. The Russians seem to be resisting this advance most strenuously. If Kuropatkin is to be hemmed in it must be by Kuroki's attack at this point. This, of course, must be on the assumption that there is no truth in the statement that he has detached a corps which has already out the railway further north. The troops landed at Newchwang are menacing the Russians from the west, but the Russian cavalry yesterday in the first charge over open ground since the war began, repulsed the Japanese advance in this direction.

The attack on the Russian centre seems to have been of the most determined nature. The tactics of the Yalu and Telissu were repeated. For hours the Japanese poured shrapnel upon the Russian line from hundreds of guns. The infantry then advanced to the assault and hand-to-hand fighting followed. Of the result nothing definite has yet transpired, and we may therefore conclude that the issue is still in the balance.

The Best

American and Canadian

THURSDAY'S SUMMARY.

There are to-day a few laconic despatches from St. Petersburg and not a single line from Tokio as to the progress of the battle of Liaoyang, which continued yesterday. The Russians claim that on Monday they took forty-six guns, which were brought in triumph to General Kuropatkin. This is certainly a mistake, because 46 guns represent a large part of the field artillery of the Japanese Army, and only after a great disaster would the Japanese abandon so many guns. There must, of course, be many hundred Maxims and pom-poms in the regimental equipment of both armies, but to speak of them as "guns" is simply moonshine. When Japan takes "guns"—and she has secured over a hundred since the war began—they have been standard field artillery weapons.

The assertions that two Japanese battalions have been cut off and forced to surrender, and that last evening the Russians were advancing south along the railway, are more likely to be true. The Japanese attempt to break the Russian centre to the east of the railway has evidently failed, and it is natural to suppose that the Russians would in rolling back the attack advance beyond their original positions. No one, however, supposes that the decisive

Quality our Motto

Just One Half Saved in
Buying our

Pickling Spices

AT—

J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Rev. John Grant of Lsfountain, Ont., was visiting relatives in this vicinity a couple of days recently.

Mr. Percy Asseltine, Kingston, was in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Croskery are spending the week visiting friends in Perth.

Miss Lulu Tisdale, Kingston, returned to her home on Wednesday after a three week's visit with friends in Napanee and Deseronto.

Miss Mabel Switzer, Camden East, spent Sunday the guest of Mrs. L. H. Stover.

Miss M. Boyce, Camden East, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. Boyce, Newburg.

Mrs. F. S. Richardson and Miss Edna, of Napanee, visited friends in Kingston this week.

Mr. L. H. Stover, Camden East, presented his wife with a handsome present, a beautiful Newcombe piano.

Miss Pearl Perry, is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Armstrong, Kingston.

Mrs. N. B. Mathewson, and daughter, Miss Nellie, are visiting friends in Kingston, this week.

Mrs. J. Maines, has returned home after a visit with Mrs. J. A. Gardiner, Kingston.

Messrs. Fred Scott, Jas. Roblin, Stanley Wales and Amos Cronk are spending the week fishing at Beaver Lake. Whew! wont they have some fish yarns to spin when they come home?

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Smith, of Odessa have visited Watertown. Mr. Smith returned to Kingston on Monday, accompanied by his niece and nephew, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Way, formerly Costella Goldsmith. Mrs. Smith remains a month, visiting relatives in Watertown and Rochester.

Mr. Edmond Cowie, of Schneclady, N.Y. left for his home, Wednesday, after spending three weeks in town.

Miss Pauline Kelly, of Watertown, is the guest of Miss Mabel Luckas, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright and two children, of Memphis, Tenn., are guests at O. S. Davis.

Messrs. Abbie Smith and Will Abrams, Boston, are spending a few days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bell and children, Deseronto, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fralick.

Miss Edna Arnott left for her home in Toronto on Monday after a pleasant visit with her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Thomson.

C. P. Cxall, is in Toronto visiting his sister, Mrs. M. J. Getty.

Anna Hawley has returned home after a visit in Picton the guest of Mrs. Charles Ringer.

Mr. John Allen, M. A., came down on the Foresters' excursion from Toronto and spent Sunday and Monday in town.

Mr. Walter Rockett, of Kincardine, is spending a few days in town.

Messrs. W. T. Gibbard, Herm. Menr, and C. A. Anderson are spending a few days fishing at Gull Creek.

Mrs. Tout and daughter, Miss Lillian, left Thursday, for their home in Alleghany Pa.

Mrs. M. H. Fialick and son spent Wednesday in Marlbank.

Mr. Arthur Chinneck spent Wednesday in Kingston.

Mrs. G. W. Beeman, and daughter Ruth, Buffalo, N.Y., are guests of her mother, Mrs. C. Hazzard, and Mr. and Mrs. F. Chinneck.

Mr. D. B. Wilson spent a few days this week fishing at Long Lake.

Miss Fild McGowan, Syracuse, who has been the guest of Miss Pearl Lowry, left for Odessa to day, to visit relatives.

Mr. J. Fred Tilley, of Toronto, is in town on a two weeks visit.

Miss Jeffrey, Miss Edna Potts and Miss Hammell, of Toronto, visiting Mr. A. Granges' family, left Wednesday morning, by Steamer Caspian, for home. They had a very pleasant visit in Napanee and made many friends.

Mr. Manning, of the Chicago Journal, rendered a solo in the Eastern Methodist church, last Sunday morning.

to be noted in the field of science, literature or politics.

Saturday was a gala day at Foresters' Island, where also Dr. Oronhyateka's spacious summer house is located, as well as Foresters' hotel and several residences. The grand officers and other leaders of the Independent Order of Foresters arrived from Toronto by special train, accompanied by the Foresters' brass and bugle bands. An excursion party came from Peterboro. The steamer Niagara brought three contingents from Picton and easterly bay ports: the steamers Aletha and Deseronto had their full quotas, while the arrivals at Deseronto from all directions by train, with the holiday crowds from the town itself, kept the Armenia plying to the island all day with filled decks. Her officers must have collected thousands of fares. The day was favorable to the out-door ceremony of laying the corner stone of the home, by the chief, surrounded by uniformed Foresters and grand officers. Then he was presented by the executive committee with the first medal of honor of the order, accompanied by an affectionate address, beautifully engrossed. In the main hall, Dr. Oronhyateka made grateful acknowledgment and a general address, followed by announcements of gifts to the home including \$6,000 by Canadian courts and donations from high courts in the states and provinces. A volley set in of short speeches, full of "go" and each making a good point. Those called upon included Hon. J. M. Gibson, and Hon. J. R. Stratton, who have long had charge of children's aid and charitable work of the province; Hon. J. G. Haggart, a Bay of Quinte "boy," and always "one of the boys"; Hon. Dr. Montague, eloquent hustler for the order; Rev. Prof. Clarke, a brother, whose charm of address never deserts him; Edw. J. B. Pense, and S. Russel, two "home" members; Hon. E. J. Stevenson, Detroit; Hon. Senator Brown, Lapeer, Mich., and leading officers of Quebec, Ohio and Indiana.

The conclusion was the presentation to Rev. Mr. Macgillivray, brother of the pastor of Chalmers' church, Kingston, in recognition of earnest work shown in the ingathering of \$6,000 of contribution. The gift was a costly gold chain. Saturday evening was one of festivity, with dancing in the pavilion and fireworks.

On Sunday the home was dedicated, with the assistance of Archdeacon Davis, of London, Mr. Macgillivray and grand officers, including Dr. Herald, P. H. C. R., of Kingston. J. S. R. McCann, treasurer of eastern high court, attended on Saturday.

TAMWORTH

Mrs. Hambly, Napanee, with Mrs. Brandon, Miss and Mrs. Simmonds, of Chester, Pa., at D. B. Floyd's, Miss Balentyne, Montreal, is at W. A. Fuller's.

Fred Stinson and family spent a few days at Hicks Lockridge's.

Archibald Wells left on Saturday last for the Thousand Islands en route to Buffalo and will visit friends at Toronto and Orangeville.

Quite a party went from this place to attend the Methodist district meeting at Massanoga, the holiday resort near Ojowe, which Dr. Price has made so popular and delightful.

C. R. Jones returned from Massanoga and reports very favorable of the place and its appointments.

Misses Aylesworth, of Napanee, are at James Aylesworth's. Paul Hunter and family, of Watertown, N. Y., are at his friends.

Miss Marion Wheeler, of Kingston, is at L. P. Wells.

A goodly number of people attended the Roman Catholic picnic at Erinsville.

...were advancing south along the railway, are more likely to be true. The Japanese attempt to break the Russian centre to the east of the railway has evidently failed, and it is natural to suppose that the Russians would in rolling back the attack advance beyond their original positions. No one, however, supposes that the decisive advance has been made. The Newchwang army has not been heard from yet, and it is not improbable that the attack of Monday and yesterday by Oku and No' on the Russian centre, or southern front, was not really intended to be driven home, but was a diversion to enable the Newchwang army under Fukushima, approaching from the west, and the army of the Yalu under Kuraki on the northeast to get into position on the railway behind Liaoyang. St. Petersburg denies that either the railway or the telegraph line has been cut, but there is 'anxiety' there, and Japanese shells are dropping within three miles of Liaoyang railway station, which is outside the west city wall. One cannot help thinking that the Japanese combinations for a final struggle are not yet quite complete, the sudden evacuation of Anping, which had been strongly fortified by Kuropatkin, coming as a surprise. From the news to hand the Russians give no sign of continuing the retreat farther, and Japan must take Liaoyang or withdraw to the south. If the Japanese rush can be stopped at Liaoyang Kuropatkin will have no reason to be ashamed of his summer's work.

COAL OIL

at the Reduced Prices.

TOWN COUNCIL.

As per adjournment at the last session the council met in the council chamber Monday evening at 7.30 p.m.

Mayor Madole occupied the chair. Councillors present, Lowry, Graham and Waller.

A communication was read from F. W. Vandusen asking for payment of an account amounting to \$25.00, for bedding taken from his residence to the isolation hospital. The articles for which the amount was claimed were: six blankets, two sheets, two pillows two bed spreads and mattress. Referred to Poor and Sanitary Committee to report at next session of council.

Councillor Graham informed the council that people coming to town in rigs were in the habit of driving across the swing bridge at a furious rate. One morning recently he was lying in bed and he heard three rigs pass over the bridge, and by the rattling noise, made by the centre span of the bridge, he was sure they must have driven over it a pretty fast rate. He would like to see this matter attended to. The question was referred to the chairman of the Street Committee, and it is safe to say some one will be caught, and brought before the magistrate, if this practice does not cease.

The discussion of the electrical expert's report of the Napanee Electric Light plant will take place Friday evening. The Council will meet at 7.30 o'clock as a committee of the whole when the report will be thoroughly dealt with.

The current coming into town over the late John R. Scott wires had been ordered discontinued. The council had received no notice that their request had been complied with, and the clerk was instructed to again notify the town solicitor, to have this current stopped from entering the town.

A communication was received from Edward A. Bond, President of the Waterworks Co. offering the waterworks for sale to the town for \$70,000. Laid on the table until next session of council.

Councillor Graham, chairman of Police Committee reported that the committee had a report ready for presentation, but thought it would be advisable to hold it over until next session, as Councillors Mingo and Lapum were both absent. The report was held over.

Council adjourned.

—at—

THE MEDICAL HALL

Fred L. Hooper.

...Smith remains a month, visiting relatives in Watertown and Rochester.

Mr. Edmond Cowie, of Schenectady, N. Y. left for his home, Wednesday, after spending three weeks in town.

Miss Pauline Kelly, of Watertown, is the guest of Miss Mabel Loucks, this week.

Mrs. Robert Crinston, Napanee, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Williams Kaladar Station.

Miss H. Young, after spending two months in town, left on Thursday, to spend a month with friends in Odesa and Kingston, before returning to her home, in Toronto.

Mrs. Bradshaw is visiting friends in Pickering.

Miss Maud Bruton left this week for Toronto.

Mrs. U. J. Flach entertained on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Capt. Twining will sing a solo in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning.

Miss Florence Hall returned this week from her vacation at St. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wagar, Black River, N. Y. are visiting his father, South Napanee.

Mrs. Allen, Toronto, spent a few days in town this week the guest of her mother, Mrs. Davy.

Mrs. Hale and son Walter, Toronto, were guests of Mrs. Alice Wilson on Sunday.

Misses Gertrude and Minnie Miller, returned to New York, on Thursday.

Miss Spencer, Montreal, is the guest of Miss Emsley.

Mrs. Kennedy, and two children, of Toronto, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Daly.

Mrs. Peter Johnston, Camden East, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Johnston.

Messrs. Chas. and Allan Gleeson, left for Toronto, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Kimmerly are spending the week in Ottawa.

Miss Lillie Pringle left on Wednesday to join Miss DeVitt and take in the fall millinery openings in Montreal.

Mr. Fraser left on Thursday for Peachland, B. C., to visit his daughter, Mrs. Bennett.

Mr. Fred Thompson, Rochester, spent last Saturday and Sunday in town.

Miss Hattie Fox and Miss Grace Pringle leave tomorrow for New York.

Miss Spencer, Montreal, is the guest of Miss Emsley.

Hammell, of Toronto, visiting Mr. A. Grange's family, left Wednesday morning, by Steamer Caspian, for home. They had a very pleasant visit in Napanee and made many friends.

Mr. Manning, of the Chicago Journal, rendered a solo in the Eastern Methodist church, last Sunday morning.

Mr. I. D. Grange, of Toronto, was in Deseronto, Saturday, and Napanee, Sunday.

Mr. Warner Eakins, purser of the Ella Ross, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. I. N. York, formerly of Napanee, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Clarence M. Warner, of Providence, is visiting his mother and other friends in Napanee.

Rev. H. N. Dunning has been invited to preach on Sept. 4th, at the Brooklyn (South London) Congregational Church. It is one of the largest in membership in London. That will be his last Sunday in England. During his stay in the Old Country he, being a member of the British Association for the advancement of science, is in attendance at Cambridge University, England.

Mrs. I. M. Lapum, and Miss Edith Lapum, of Scranton, left for home Wednesday.

Mrs. Rud Perry, Mrs. Wm. Templeton, Mrs. A. R. Boyce, Mrs. W. A. Rockwell, and Miss Maria Grange left for Toronto, Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Perry and Miss Ada Perry, of Philadelphia, left for home, on Tuesday.

Mr. W. S. Herrington attended court in Arden, Wednesday.

Mrs. Alice Gibson, and two daughters, Jean and Marjorie, arrived home Wednesday, having spent July and August with friends in Ottawa and Vankleek-Hill.

Mrs. Martha Finkle came home Monday, after calling on friends in Newburgh, Kingston and 1000 Island Park.

MARRIAGES.

BROWN-BUSH—At Wilton, on Wednesday evening, August 31st, 1904, by Rev. Watam, Mr. Fred E. Brown to Miss Ida M. Bush, both of the Township of Ernestown.

SEXSMITH-McALISTER—At the Manne-Melrose, Rev. D. O. McArthur, B.D., officiating, on Wednesday August 24th, 1904, George R. Sexsmith and Alice C. McAlister, both of Tyendinaga.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE FOR THE BEST SCHOOL BOOKS.

WAIT FOR THIS. CHEAP EXCURSION

TORONTO EXHIBITION

AUGUST 28th to SEPTEMBER 10th.

Str. NIAGARA

RETURN FARE, \$1.50

Trip by Daylight—Meals on Board 35c.

TIME TABLE:

Sept. 1, 3, 5 and 7		Sept. 2, 4, 6 and 10	
Leave, Conway	5 00 a. m.	Leave, Toronto	7 00 a. m.
Cresy	5 15 "	Arrive Deseronto	8 30 p. m.
Henry Allison's	5 35 "	Cole's	9 00 "
Glenora	5 50 "	Mallory's	9 30 "
Picton	6 30 "	Picton	10 00 "
Mallory's	7 01 "	Glenora	10 30 "
Cole's	7 30 "	Henry Allison's	10 45 "
Deseronto	8 00 "	Cresy	11 10 "
Arrive Toronto	10 00 p. m.	Conway	11 39 "

Tickets good to return any trip. Exhibition grander than ever. Mr. H. J. Allison will accompany the excursion to look after the comfort of the passengers. The Niagara is electrically lighted and carries a searchlight. Full information from Agents.

J. L. BOYES, Agent, Napanee.

A. W. HEPBURN, Gen. Manager.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued).

"It does, indeed," David said, grimly. "It is Wilkie Collins gone mad, Gaboriau in extremis, Du Bois-gobey suffering from delirium tremens. I go to Gates's house here, and am solemnly told in the midst of the surroundings that I can swear to that I have never been there before; the whole mad expedition is launched by the turning of the handle of a telephone in the house of a distinguished, trusted, if prosaic, citizen. Somebody gets hold of the synopsis of a story of mine, Heavens know how—"

"That is fairly easy. The synopsis was short, I suppose?"

"Only a few lines, say 1,000 words at a sheet of paper. My writing is very small. It was tucked into a halfpenny open envelope—a magazine office envelope, marked 'Prof. urgent.' There were the proofs of a short story in the buff envelope."

"Which reached its destination in due course?"

"So I hear this morning. But how on earth—"

"Easily enough. The whole thing gets slipped into a larger open envelope, the kind of big-mouth affair that enterprising firms send out circulars and patterns with. This falls into the hands of the woman who is at the bottom of this and every other case, and she reads the synopsis from sheer curiosity. The case fits her case, and there you are. Mind you, I don't say that this is how the thing actually happened, but how it might have done so. When did you post the letter?"

"I can't give you the date. Say ten days."

"And there would be no hurry for a reply," Bell said, thoughtfully. "And you had no cause for worry on that head. Nor need the woman who found it have kept the envelope beyond the delay of a single post, which is only a matter of an hour or so in London. If you go a little farther we find that money is no object, hence the £1,000 offer and the careful, and doubtless expensive, inquiry into your position. Steel, I am going to enjoy this case."

"You're welcome to all the fun you can get out of it," David said, grimly. "So far as I am concerned, I fail to see the humor. Isn't this the office you are after?"

Bell nodded and disappeared, presently to return with two exceedingly rusty keys tied together with a drab piece of tape. He jingled them on his long, slender forefinger with an air of positive enjoyment.

"Now come along," he said. "I feel like a boy who has marked down something rare in the way of a bird's nest. We will go back to Brunswick Square exactly the same way as you approached it on the night of the great adventure."

CHAPTER IX.

"Any particular object in that course?" David asked.

"There ought to be an object in everything that even an irrational man says or does," Bell replied. "I have achieved some marvellous results by following up a single sentence uttered by a patient. Besides, on the evening in question you were particularly told to approach the house from the sea front."

"Somebody might have been on the look-out near the Western Road entrance," Steel suggested.

David complied eagerly. A sharp cry of surprise escaped him as he looked up. The change was apparent. Instead of the figures 818 he could read now the change to 219—a fairly indifferent 9, but one that would have passed muster without criticism by ninety-nine people out of a hundred. With a strong light behind the figures the clumsy 9 would never have been noticed at all. The very simplicity and ingenuousness of the scheme was its safeguard.

"I should like to have the address of the man who thought that out," David said, drily.

"Yes, I fancy that you are dealing with quite clever people," Bell replied. "And now I have shown you how utterly you have been deceived over the number we will go a little farther. For the present, the way in which the furniture trick was worked must remain a mystery. But there has been furniture here, or this room and the hall would not have been so carefully swept and garnished whilst the rest of the house remains in so dirty a condition. If my eyes don't deceive me I can see two fresh nails driven into the archway leading to the back hall. On those nails hung the curtain that prevented you seeing more than was necessary. Are you still incredulous as to the house where you had your remarkable adventure?"

"I confess that my faith has been seriously shaken," David admitted. "But about the furniture? And about my telephone call from Mr. Gates's town house? And about my adventure taking place in the very next house to the one taken by him at Brighton? And about Miss Gates's agitation when she learnt my identity? Do you call them coincidences?"

"No, I don't," Bell said, promptly. "They are merely evidences of clever folks taking advantage of an excellent strategic position. I said just now that it was an important point that Mr. Gates had merely taken the next door furnished. But we shall come to that side of the theory in due course. Have you any other objection to urge?"

"One more, and I have finished for the present. When I came here the other night—provided of course that I did come here—immediately upon my entering the dining-room the place was brilliantly illuminated. Now, directly the place was void the supply of electric current would be cut off at the meter. So far as I can judge, some two or three units must have been consumed during the visit. There could not be many less than ten lights burning for an hour. Now, those units must show on the meter. Can you read an electric meter?"

"My dear fellow, there is nothing easier."

"Then let us go down into the basement and settle the matter. There is pretty sure to be a card on the meter made up to the day when the last tenant went out. See, the supply is cut off now."

As Steel spoke he snapped down the hall switch and no result came. Down in the basement by the area door stood the meter. Both switches were turned off, but on Bell pressing them down Steel was enabled to light the passage.

"There's the card," Bell exclaimed.

"Made up to 25th June, since when the house has been void. Just a minute whilst I read the meter. Yes, that's right. According to this the

the family had arranged to live there in future.

What the lady of the Grange was like nobody could say. She had arrived late one night accompanied by a niece, and from that moment she had never been beyond the house. None of the large staff of servants ever left the grounds unless it was to quit altogether, and then they were understood to leave at night with a large bonus in money as a recompense for their promise to evacuate Sussex without delay. Everything was ordered by telephone from Brighton and left at the porter's lodge. The porter was a stranger, also he was deaf and exceedingly ill-tempered, so that long since the village had abandoned the hope of getting anything out of him. One rational human being they saw from the Grange occasionally, a big man with an exceedingly benevolent face and mild, large, blue eyes—a man full of Christian kindness and given to largesse to the village boys. The big gentleman went by the name of "Mr. Charles," and was understood to have a lot of pigeons of which he was exceedingly fond. But who "Mr. Charles" was, or how he had got that name, it would have puzzled the wisest head of the village to tell.

And yet, but for the mighty clamor of that hideous bell and that belt of wilderness that surrounded it, Long-dean Grange was a cheerful-looking house. Any visitor emerging from the drive would have been delighted with it. For the lawns were trim and truly kept, the beds were blazing masses of flowers, the creepers over the Grange were not allowed to riot too extravagantly. And yet the strange haunting sense of fear was there. Now and again a huge black head would uplift from the copse growth, and a long, rumbling growl come from between a double row of white teeth. For the dogs were no fiction, they lived and bred in the fifteen or twenty acres of copse round the house, where they were fed regularly and regularly thrashed without mercy if they showed in the garden. Perhaps they looked more fierce and truculent than they really were, being Cuban bloodhounds, but they gave a weird color to the place and lent it new terror to the simple folk around.

The bell was swinging dolefully over the stable-turret; it rang out its passing note till the clock struck eight and then mercifully ceased. At the same moment precisely as she had done any time the last seven years the lady of the house descended the broad, black oak staircase to the hall. A butler of the old-fashioned type bowed to her and announced that dinner was ready. He might have been the butler of an archbishop from his mien and deportment, yet his evening dress was seedy and shiny to the last degree, his patent leather boots had long lost their lustre, his linen was terribly frayed and yellow. Two footmen in livery stood in the hall. They might have been supers playing on the boards of a travelling theatre, their once smartly cut and trimmed coats hung raggedly upon them.

(To be Continued.)

VILLAGE LIFE IN INDIA.

The Restrictions of Caste and Occupation.

Everybody has heard of caste in India, but few foreigners realize what caste really means. The village sweeper, who always belongs to the pariah class, may not enter the house of any other villager. He dare not go to the public well for a drink lest he contaminate it. If he is thirsty he must stand afar off and wait dolefully until somebody takes pity on him and brings water to him.

The village has a highly organized social life, and in many ways it is distinctly socialistic. The blacksmith, the barber, the shoemaker, the sweeper and other laborers and artisans are all public servants. Each receives so much per annum from each villager, the sum usually vary-

A BURNT PHOTOGRAPH

"Billy, my boy, that chap upstairs might be your twin brother—you are as like as two peas!"

"Never had a brother. Who is he?"

"Calls himself Markham Penrith. Seems a gentleman. The fever has got a fair hold of him, and he raves of an estate called the Plantains, and rambles about some girl he calls Phyllis Blain. I found about twenty pounds in his pockets, and from the stub of an old cheque-book he banks at Coutt's and draws big sums."

"Life is a funny thing, Dawson," answered Billy Frigou, reflectively. "Here are we two men of the world—been everywhere, seen everything, done anything. Land in London without a rap. Meet a stranger carrying an important bag. Said stranger evidently very ill, in fact almost delirious. In a burst of generosity Captain Dawson takes stranger under his wing and brings him to this hotel, which he calls his home. Result: a sick man to take care of, twenty golden sovereigns, and the garrison temporarily relieved."

"And about time too," answered Dawson. "You are not looking very fit yourself."

"Three months' semi-starvation such as we have experienced would pull any man down. You remember that medico at Sydney gave me two years to live. Eighteen months have gone since then. Have you sent for a doctor?"

"I sent as soon as I found the money. This goose may lay golden eggs, so we must keep him alive. There's a knock; I expect it is the doctor."

"Don't bring him near me. I hate all medicos since that Sydney chap condemned me to death."

Captain Dawson closed the door, and Billy Frigou heard them go up to the room where the sick man lay. It was nearly an hour before Dawson returned.

"No hope for him. The doctor says he may live two days or go off any moment. I rummaged through his things and I found this."

He took an envelope from his pocket and laid a photograph on the table.

Billy Frigou looked at it in silence for a few moments, and when he spoke it was in a strangely subdued voice.

"Dawson, old man, we've done many shady things together, and quaffed the cup of villainy to its very sediment—but—I—I don't think I have ever felt such a scoundrel as I do now when I look at that face. The sweetness of it, Dawson, the purity of those eyes, the gentleness of her mouth. My life is not worth much, but I would gladly die to be of service to her."

"A sweet face, certainly; but don't get morbid over it. I wonder if this is the Phyllis Blain he keeps calling for?"

Billy Frigou went to bed, retaining possession of the photograph; and Captain Dawson, intent upon ascertaining all the knowledge he could about Markham Penrith, installed himself in the chamber of the sick man.

Towards morning Penrith awoke, very weak, but in his right mind. Captain Dawson was at the bedside in a moment.

"Where am I?"

"All right, old chap; you are with friends. Anything I can do for you?"

"I am very ill."

"Yes; but you'll soon get better. A doctor saw you last night, and he will be here again shortly."

have achieved some marvelous results by following up a single sentence uttered by a patient. Besides, on the evening in question you were particularly told to approach the house from the sea front."

"Somebody might have been on the look-out near the Western Road entrance," Steel suggested.

"Possibly? I have another theory. Here we are. The figures over the fanlights run from 187 upwards, getting gradually to 219 as you breast the slope. At one o'clock in the morning every house would be in darkness. Did you find that to be so?"

"I didn't notice a light anywhere till I reached 219."

"Good night. And you could only find 219 by the light over the door. Naturally you were not interested in and would not have noticed any other number. Well, here is 218, where I propose to enter, and for which purpose I have the keys. Come along."

David followed wonderingly. The houses in Brunswick Square are somewhat irregular in point of architecture, and Nos. 218 and 219 were the only matched pair thereabouts. Steps were not wanting, as Bell pointed out, that at one time the houses had been occupied as one residence. The two entrance-halls were back to back, so to speak, and what had obviously been a doorway leading from one to the other had been plastered up within comparatively recent memory.

The room of dusty desolation of an empty house seemed to be supplemented here by a deeper desolation. Not that there was any dust on the ground floor, which seemed a singular thing, seeing that elsewhere the beams were powdered with it, but that the walls and ceilings hung soopily down. Bell smiled approvingly at David Steel pointed the fact out to him.

"The door into another singular part of the former abode."

"I don't know," David said, thoughtfully; "I have two substitutes in the place of the door, and there is a small window in the wall. And the color of the walls is exactly the same. The light comes in by the fireplace is a most fire-stable."

"The fact that in the room you were in the other night," Bell said, quietly.

"Impossible!" Steel cried. "The light may be an accident, so might the fading of the wallpaper. But the furniture, the engravings, the fittings generally—"

"Are all a part of an explanation, which we shall arrive at with patience."

"Can we write at the number over the door with patience?"

"I don't know what I was coming to. I noticed on all four of steps in the last sitting-room. Would you mind placing them against the fanlight for me?"

David complied readily enough. He was growing credulous and interested in spite of himself. At Bell's suggestion he placed the steps before the fanlight and mounted them. Over his head were the figures 218 in elongated shape and formed in white porcelain.

"Now then," Bell said, slowly. "Take this pocket-knife, apply the blade to the right-hand lower half of the bottom of the 8—to half the small o, in fact—and I shall be extremely surprised if the quarter section doesn't come away from the flange of the fanlight, leaving the rest of the figure intact. Very gently, please. I want you to convince yourself that the piece comes away because it is broken, and not because the pressure has cracked it. Now then."

The point of the knife was hardly under the edge of the porcelain before the segment of the lower circle dropped into Steel's hand. He could feel the edges of the cement sticking to his fingers. As yet the full force of the discovery was not apparent to him.

"Go out into the road and look at the fanlight," Bell directed.

Down in the basement by the area door stood the meter. Both switches were turned off, but on Bell pressing them down Steel was enabled to light the passage.

"There's the card," Bell exclaimed. "Made up to 25th June, since when the house has been void. Just a minute whilst I read the meter. Yes, that's right. According to this the card in your hand, provided that the light has not been used since the index was taken, should read at 1521. What do you make of the card?"

"1532," David cried. "Which means eleven units since the meter was last taken. Or, if you like to put it from your point of view, eleven units used the night that I came here. You are quite right, Bell. You have practically convinced me that I have been inside the real 219 for the first time to-day. And yet the more one probes the mystery the more astounding does it become. What do you propose to do next?"

"Find out the name of the last tenant or owner," Bell suggested. "Discover what the two houses were used for when they were occupied by one person. Also ascertain why on earth the owners are willing to let a house this size and in this situation for a sum like £80 per annum. Let us go and take the keys back to the agents."

Steel was nothing loth to find himself in the fresh air again. Some progress had been made like the opening of a chess-match between masters, and yet the more Steel thought of it the more muddled and bewildered did he become. No complicated tangle in the way of a plot had ever been anything like the skein this was.

"I'm like a child in your hands," he said. "I'm a blind man on the end of a string; a man dazed with wine in a labyrinth. And if ever I help a woman again—"

He paused as he caught sight of Ruth Gates's lovely face through the window of No. 219. Her features were tinged with melancholy; there was a look of deepest sympathy and feeling and compassion in her glorious eyes. She slipped back as Steel bowed, and the rest of his speech was lost in a sigh.

CHAPTER X.

A bell tolled mournfully with a slow, swinging cadence like a passing bell. On winter nights folks, passing the House of the Silent Sorrow, compared the doleful clanging to the boom that carries the criminal from the cell to the scaffold. Every night all the year round the little valley of Longdean echoed to that mournful clang. Perhaps it was for this reason that a wandering poet christened the place as the House of the Silent Sorrow.

For seven years this had been going on now, until nobody but strangers noticed it. From half-past seven till eight o'clock that hideous bell rang its swinging, melancholy note. Why it was nobody could possibly tell. Nobody in the village had ever been beyond the great rusty gates leading to a dark drive of Scotch firs though one small boy bolder than the rest had once climbed the lichen-strewn stone wall and penetrated the thick undergrowth beyond. Hence he had returned, with white face and staring eyes, with the information that great wild dogs dwelt in the thickets. Subsequently the village poacher confirmed this information. He was not exactly loquacious on the subject, but merely hinted that the grounds of Longdean Grange were not salubrious for naturalists with a predatory disposition.

Indeed, on moonlight nights those apocryphal hounds were heard to bay and whimper. A shepherd up late one spring night averred that he had seen two of them fighting. But nobody could say anything about them for certain; also it was equally certain that nobody knew anything about the people at Longdean Grange. The place had been shut up for thirty years, being understood to be in Chancery, when the announcement went forth that a distant relative of

pity on him and brings water to him.

The village has a highly organized social life, and in many ways it is distinctly socialistic. The blacksmith, the barber, the shoemaker, the sweeper and other laborers and artisans are all public servants. Each receives so much per annum from each villager, the sum usually varying according to the wealth of the individual.

Nobody dreams of paying laundry bills. He pays the equivalent of twelve cents a year to the washerman, and gives him a handful of food now and again, besides other perquisites at weddings, births and other festivals. This seems small pay for a year's washing, but the dhoby has another valuable privilege. He and his family can wear the clothes given them to wash, and nobody dreams of objecting. Thus they are always gaily clad—one week in the borrowed plumes of Ram Lal, the next in those of Jhaman Singh.

Everything goes on in the village as it has gone on for a thousand years or more. There are many remote villages in India in which no European has ever set foot, and in few of them are white men seen from one year's end to the other. The potter makes his pots as he did in the days of Omar Khayyam. His simple machine has remained unaltered for two thousand years, and he has not the slightest desire to improve it. If his tools are poor his skill is remarkable. The potters are a simple, meek folk.

THEY NEVER QUARREL,

and do not even insist on payment for their goods if the customer bullies them. 'As simple as a potter' and 'As mild as a potter' are common sayings.

It is curious how every man's character in India seems to be determined by his occupation. Bricklayers are always active and energetic, swineherds lazy and immoral, shoemakers poor, ignorant and despised; goldsmiths clever and plausible rogues and blacksmiths of the first water. Carpenters have usually a turn for poetry, and many of the greatest poets of India have come from their class. But the village does not rely upon such amateur talent. It always supports a professional poet of its own.

Poetry is ingrained in the Hindu nature. Even the schoolboys are taught to recite and compose poems before they can spell words of three syllables, and the very beggars solicit alms with harps in their hands and songs upon their lips. Like most poets elsewhere, the village bard is usually a poor man, but he is never in actual need. When he wants a meal he hitches up his Pegusus and goes to some rich villager—a goldsmith or bazar man—with a new poem in praise of the patron's wife or house. He is always rewarded with as much food as he can eat, and, perhaps, a few annas as well. He has no trouble with publishers, no weary waiting to see his books in print. Whenever anything happens in the village, he is always on hand with a few appropriate verses, and always welcome.

There is much rivalry and jealousy among neighboring villages as to the merits of the respective poets, and at certain festivals during the year they assemble for a literary tournament. Every Hindu rajah or zamindar (rich land owner) keeps his own laureate, to whom he sometimes gives large estates and the rents or taxes of whole villages. Altogether, the poet's lines are cast in pleasant places in India.

M'Lubberty—"Nora, me jewel; Oi hov wan for yez. Av a man is born in Lapland, lives in Finland, an' dies in Poland, phwt is he?" Mrs. M'Lubberty (promptly)—"A car-r-rpse." M'Lubberty (disgustedly)—"Begorra, somebody must hov told yez."

The wise man who has anything to say to a mule says it to his face.

Captain Dawson was at the bedside in a moment.

"Where am I?"

"All right, old chap; you are with friends. Anything I can do for you?"

"I am very ill."

"Yes; but you'll soon get better. A doctor saw you last night, and he will be here again shortly."

"No; I shall never get better. I am on my last legs. Will you do me a favor?"

"Anything you like old chap."

"Write to Phyllis—Phyllis Blain—and ask her to come to me. The Cedars, Little Willoway, Surrey."

"I will send a wire as soon as the office opens. She will come?"

"Yes; I think she will come. I—I should like to do her a good turn before I die. I love her very much; but I have not made much of my life, and there is not much in me to care about or have any affection for. My uncle left her fortune on condition that she married me, and, well, you see how it is, she loved somebody else, and as she wouldn't marry me I got the money. If I die without marrying her the money goes to charities. I've—I've only got a life interest in it—unless she survives me as my wife."

"Then what do you propose to do?"

"Well, you see, she's rather poorly off, and the chap she would like to marry—Harry Cromwell—is only a struggling young doctor. I won't live more than a couple of days, perhaps, and if she would consent to marry me she could have ten thousand a year when I shuffle off."

Captain Dawson after this conversation was immersed in thought for a considerable time, and then paid a visit to the room occupied by Billy Frigou.

"Billy, my boy, the goose is laying the golden eggs. I am going to wire for Phyllis Blain, and when she arrives I want you to keep out of sight."

"What's that for? What's your game?"

"We are going to have a bedside marriage between the pretty Phyllis and our invalid friend. Your resemblance to Markham Penrith may be very useful in the future."

"All right, have it your own way. I am too seedy to argue, but understand this: I am not going to budge one inch in any plot to wrong the original of that photograph."

"Rubbish! You are getting sentimental, Billy, and it doesn't suit you. I am merely going to assist her to marry a man who wishes to leave her ten thousand a year."

"All right, fire ahead and I'm with you." The telegram was duly dispatched, and early in the afternoon Phyllis Blain arrived. Billy Frigou from the shadow of the window curtain vowed that he had never seen such a dream of loveliness in his life.

Captain Dawson in his most deferential manner conducted her to the room where Markham Penrith was lying. The sick man gave a wan smile as she entered.

"It's—it's good of you to come, Phil."

"I am sorry, Markham; I did not know you were ill."

"I'm done for, Phil. I can't last more than a couple of days. I—I want to do the best I can for you before I die. Hush! Let me speak. You—you know I can't leave the money to you unless you are my wife—you know the terms of uncle's will?"

"Yes, but—"

"I loved you, Phil; but I know there is nothing in me to like, and you may as well have the money. Marry me before I die, and then you and Harry Cromwell—"

"Oh! Markham, I couldn't."

"Harry is a poor man; think of him and all you could do for him. Ah! here is the doctor. Would you mind telling this lady how long I am likely to live? No, don't try to spare my feelings. How long? I know myself to an hour or so."

"Two days; perhaps less."

"There you are, Phil; a short care—"

have achieved some marvellous results by following up a single sentence uttered by a patient. Besides, on the evening in question you were particularly told to approach the house from the sea front."

"Somebody might have been on the look-out near the Western Road entrance," Steel suggested.

"Possibly," I have another theory. Here we are. The figures over the fanlights run from 187 upwards, getting gradually to 219 as you breast the slope. At one o'clock in the morning every house would be in darkness. Did you find that to be so?"

"I didn't notice a light anywhere till I reached 219."

"Good again. And you could only find 219 by the light over the door. Naturally you were not interested in and would not have noticed any other number. Well, here is 218, where I propose to enter, and for which purpose I have the keys. Come along."

David followed wonderingly. The houses in Brunswick Square are somewhat irregular in point of architecture, and Nos. 218 and 119 were the only matched pair thereabouts. Signs were not wanting, as Bell pointed out, that at one time the houses had been occupied as one residence. The two entrance-halls were back to back, so to speak, and what had obviously been a doorway leading from one to the other had been plastered up within comparatively recent memory.

The grim and dusty desolation of an empty house seemed to be supplemented here by a deeper desolation. Not that there was any dust on the ground-floor, which seemed a singular thing seeing that elsewhere the boards were powdered with it, and festoons of brown cobwebs hung everywhere. Bell smiled approvingly, as David Steel pointed the fact out to him.

"Do you note another singular point?" the former asked.

"No," David said, thoughtfully; "I notice the two side-shutters in the bay-windows are closed, and there is the same vivid crimson blind in the centre window. And the color of the walls is exactly the same. The faint discoloration by the fireplace is a perfect facsimile."

"In fact, this is the room you were in the other night," Bell said, quietly.

"Impossible!" Steel cried. "The blind may be an accident, so might the fading of the distemper. But the furniture, the engravings, the fittings generally—"

"Are all capable of an explanation, which we shall arrive at with patience."

"Can we arrive at the number over the door with patience?"

"Exactly what I was coming to. I noticed an odd pair of steps in the back sitting-room. Would you mind placing them against the fanlight for me?"

David complied readily enough. He was growing cretulous and interested in spite of himself. At Bell's instigation he placed the steps before the fanlight and mounted them. Over his head were the figures 218 in elongated shape and formed in white porcelain.

"Now then," Bell said, slowly. "Take this pocket-knife, apply the blade to the right-hand lower half of the bottom of the S—to half the small o, in fact—and I shall be extremely surprised if the quarter section doesn't come away from the glass of the fanlight, leaving the rest of the figure intact. Very gently, please. I want you to convince yourself that the piece comes away because it is broken, and not because the pressure has cracked it. Now then."

The point of the knife was hardly under the edge of the porcelain before the segment of the lower circle dropped into Steel's hand. He could feel the edges of the cement sticking to his fingers. As yet the full force of the discovery was not apparent to him.

"Go out into the road and look at the fanlight," Bell directed.

Down in the basement by the area door stood the meter. Both switches were turned off, but on Bell pressing them down Steel was enabled to light the passage.

"There's the card," Bell exclaimed. "Made up to 25th June, since when the house has been void. Just a minute whilst I read the meter. Yes, that's right. According to this the card in your hand, provided that the light has not been used since the index was taken, should read at 1521. What do you make of the card?"

"1532," David cried. "Which means eleven units since the meter was last taken. Or, if you like to put it from your point of view, eleven units used the night that I came here. You are quite right, Bell. You have practically convinced me that I have been inside the real 219 for the first time to-day. And yet the more one probes the mystery the more astounding does it become. What do you propose to do next?"

"Find out the name of the last tenant or owner," Bell suggested. "Discover what the two houses were used for when they were occupied by one person. Also ascertain why on earth the owners are willing to let a house this size and in this situation for a sum like £80 per annum. Let us go and take the keys back to the agents."

Steel was nothing loth to find himself in the fresh air again. Some progress had been made like the opening of a chess-match between masters, and yet the more Steel thought of it the more muddled and bewildered did he become. No complicated tangle in the way of a plot had ever been anything like the skein this was.

"I'm like a child in your hands," he said. "I'm a blind man on the end of a string; a man dazed with wine in a labyrinth. And if ever I help a woman again—"

He paused as he caught sight of Ruth Gates's lovely face through the window of No. 219. Her features were tinged with melancholy; there was a look of deepest sympathy and feeling and compassion in her glorious eyes. She slipped back as Steel bowed, and the rest of his speech was lost in a sigh.

CHAPTER X.

A bell tolled mournfully with a slow, swinging cadence like a passing bell. On winter nights folks, passing the House of the Silent Sorrow, compared the doleful clanging to the boom that carries the criminal from the cell to the scaffold. Every night all the year round the little valley of Longdean echoed to that mournful clang. Perhaps it was for this reason that a wandering poet christened the place as the House of the Silent Sorrow.

For seven years this had been going on now, until nobody but strangers noticed it. From half-past seven till eight o'clock that hideous bell rang its swinging, melancholy note. Why it was nobody could possibly tell. Nobody in the village had ever been beyond the great rusty gates leading to a dark drive of Scotch firs though one small boy bolder than the rest had once climbed the lichen-strewn stone wall and penetrated the thick undergrowth beyond. Hence he had returned, with white face and staring eyes, with the information that great wild dogs dwelt in the thickets. Subsequently the village poacher confirmed this information. He was not exactly loquacious on the subject, but merely hinted that the grounds of Longdean Grange were not salubrious for naturalists with a predatory disposition.

Indeed, on moonlight nights those apocryphal hounds were heard to bay and whimper. A shepherd up late one spring night averred that he had seen two of them fighting. But nobody could say anything about them for certain; also it was equally certain that nobody knew anything about the people at Longdean Grange. The place had been shut up for thirty years, being understood to be in Chancery, when the announcement went forth that a distant relative of

pity on him and brings water to him.

The village has a highly organized social life, and in many ways it is distinctly socialistic. The blacksmith, the barber, the shoemaker, the sweeper and other laborers and artisans are all public servants. Each receives so much per annum from each villager, the sum usually varying according to the wealth of the individual.

Nobody dreams of paying laundry bills. He pays the equivalent of twelve cents a year to the washerman, and gives him a handful of food now and again, besides other perquisites at weddings, births and other festivals. This seems small pay for a year's washing, but the dhoby has another valuable privilege. He and his family can wear the clothes given them to wash, and nobody dreams of objecting. Thus they are always gaily clad—one week in the borrowed plumes of Ram Lal, the next in those of Jhaman Singh.

Everything goes on in the village as it has gone on for a thousand years or more. There are many remote villages in India in which no European has ever set foot, and in few of them are white men seen from one year's end to the other. The potter makes his pots as he did in the days of Omar Khayyam. His simple machine has remained unaltered for two thousand years, and he has not the slightest desire to improve it. If his tools are poor his skill is remarkable. The potters are a simple, meek folk.

THEY NEVER QUARREL,

and do not even insist on payment for their goods if the customer bullies them. 'As simple as a potter' and 'As mild as a potter' are common sayings.

It is curious how every man's character in India seems to be determined by his occupation. Bricklayers are always active and energetic, swineherds lazy and immoral, shoemakers poor, ignorant and despised; goldsmiths clever and plausible rogues and blacksmiths of the first water. Carpenters have usually a turn for poetry, and many of the greatest poets of India have come from their class. But the village does not rely upon such amateur talent. It always supports a professional poet of its own.

Poetry is ingrained in the Hindu nature. Even the schoolboys are taught to recite and compose poems before they can spell words of three syllables, and the very beggars solicit alms with harps in their hands and songs upon their lips. Like most poets elsewhere, the village bard is usually a poor man, but he is never in actual need. When he wants a meal he hitches up his Pegasus and goes to some rich villager—a goldsmith or bazar man—with a new poem in praise of the patron's wife or house. He is always rewarded with as much food as he can eat, and, perhaps, a few annas as well. He has no trouble with publishers, no weary waiting to see his books in print. Whenever anything happens in the village, he is always on hand with a few appropriate verses, and always welcome.

There is much rivalry and jealousy among neighboring villages as to the merits of the respective poets, and at certain festivals during the year they assemble for a literary tournament. Every Hindu rajah or zamindar (rich land owner) keeps his own laureate, to whom he sometimes gives large estates and the rents or taxes of whole villages. Altogether, the poet's lines are cast in pleasant places in India.

M'Lubberty—"Nora, me jewel; Oi hov wan for yez. Av a man is born in Lapland, lives in Finland, an' dies in Poland, phwt is he?" Mrs. M'Lubberty (promptly)—"A car-r-rpse." M'Lubberty (disgustedly)—"Begorra, somebody must hov told yez."

The wise man who has anything to say to a mule says it to his face.

Captain Dawson was at the bedside in a moment.

"Where am I?"

"All right, old chap; you are with friends. Anything I can do for you?"

"I am very ill."

"Yes; but you'll soon get better. A doctor saw you last night, and he will be here again shortly."

"No; I shall never get better. I am on my last legs. Will you do me a favor?"

"Anything you like old chap."

"Write to Phyllis—Phyllis Blain—and ask her to come to me. The Cedars, Little Willoway, Surrey."

"I will send a wire as soon as the office opens. She will come?"

"Yes; I think she will come. I—I should like to do her a good turn before I die. I love her very much; but I have not made much of my life, and there is not much in me to care about or have any affection for. My uncle left her fortune on condition that she married me, and, well, you see how it is; she loved somebody else, and as she wouldn't marry me I got the money. If I die without marrying her the money goes to charities. I've—I've only got a life interest in it—unless she survives me as my wife."

"Then what do you propose to do?"

"Well, you see, she's rather poorly off, and the chap she would like to marry—Harry Cromwell—is only a struggling young doctor. I won't live more than a couple of days, perhaps, and if she would consent to marry me she could have ten thousand a year when I shuffle off."

Captain Dawson after this conversation was immersed in thought for a considerable time, and then paid a visit to the room occupied by Billy Frigou.

"Billy, my boy, the goose is laying the golden eggs. I am going to wire for Phyllis Blain, and when she arrives I want you to keep out of sight."

"What's that for? What's your game?"

"We are going to have a bedside marriage between the pretty Phyllis and our invalid friend. Your resemblance to Markham Penrith may be very useful in the future."

"All right, have it your own way. I am too seedy to argue, but understand this: I am not going to budge one inch in any plot to wrong the original of that photograph."

"Rubbish! You are getting sentimental, Billy, and it doesn't suit you. I am merely going to assist her to marry a man who wishes to leave her ten thousand a year."

"All right, fire ahead and I'm with you." The telegram was duly dispatched, and early in the afternoon Phyllis Blain arrived. Billy Frigou from the shadow of the window curtain vowed that he had never seen such a dream of loveliness in his life.

Captain Dawson in his most deferential manner conducted her to the room where Markham Penrith was lying. The sick man gave a wan smile as she entered.

"It's—it's good of you to come, Phil."

"I am sorry, Markham; I did not know you were ill."

"I'm done for, Phil. I can't last more than a couple of days. I—I want to do the best I can for you before I die. Hush! Let me speak. You—you know I can't leave the money to you unless you are my wife—you know the terms of uncle's will?"

"Yes, but—"

"I loved you, Phil; but I know there is nothing in me to like, and you may as well have the money. Marry me before I die, and then you and Harry Cromwell—"

"Oh! Markham, I couldn't."

"Harry is a poor man; think of him and all you could do for him. Ah! here is the doctor. Would you mind telling this lady how long I am likely to live? No, don't try to spare my feelings. How long? I know myself to an hour or so."

"Two days; perhaps less."

"There you are, Phil; a short care—"

money with a special license, and you have ten thousand a year."

"If you wish it, Mark, I will do it."

"Thank Heaven, I am happy. I—"

The doctor raised a warning hand and hurried to the bedside. Markham Penrith had fainted.

Half an hour later Captain Dawson, with a cheque in his pocket, hurried Miss Blain to Doctors' Commons, where they made application for a special marriage license.

After seeing Miss Blain into a train, Captain Dawson, with the unusual experience of money in his pockets, spent a pleasant hour or two by himself, and it was late when he returned to Billy Frigou.

"It's all right, Billy; everything is in trim and at six o'clock to-morrow evening the pretty Phyllis will be Mrs. Markham Penrith."

"There will be no bodiside marriage because Markham Penrith died two hours ago."

"Dead!"

"Passed away very quietly. The doctor has been, and will send the certificate round in the morning. Better wire to Miss Blain."

"Wait. Don't be in such a hurry. I must think this out. If he had only lived another twenty-four hours the fortune would have been hers. The pity of it. Billy, have you got Miss Blain's photograph?"

Billy produced it from his pocket and laid it on the table.

"You remember, Billy, when you first saw it—you said you would gladly die to serve her."

"I did, Dawson, and I meant it."

"Well, you needn't go so far as that."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that to-morrow, at six in the evening, Phyllis Blain must marry Markham Penrith."

"But I tell you that he is dead."

"Penrith will not die until some hours after the marriage ceremony. Don't you see the game, Billy? You take his place for a few minutes. As I said before you might be his twin brother, and, goodness knows, you look about as ill as he did. With the room dimly lighted and a little faking up the risk is nil."

"Dawson, I wouldn't injure her for—"

"My dear fellow, do you call putting her in possession of ten thousand a year doing her an injury? You marry her and then Markham Penrith dies. She gets the money and you need never see her again."

"Dawson, I'll do it."

"Knew you would, my boy; you always had sense. Now we will set to work and make our arrangements."

The doctor called at noon on the following day and gave his certificate of death. When he had gone Dawson and Billy Frigou carried the corpse into another room, and then they rehearsed the scene for the marriage ceremony.

And when Phyllis Blain arrived a pitiful scene it was. The bride in a half-fainting condition, the bridegroom lying in semi darkness, presumably too weak to rise, a mumbling clergyman, a smirking curate, and Captain Dawson completed the picture. In a few minutes all was over and the bride was carried from the room in a dead faint.

And a few hours later Billy Frigou was tossing on a bed of sickness, rambling and calling for Phyllis Blain much as Markham Penrith had done.

Captain Dawson sent a wire to Phyllis announcing the death of her husband, and then made arrangements for the funeral.

"Perhaps it is as well that Billy is ill; he might make himself a nuisance. I will give the pretty Phyllis a few weeks, and when she is Mrs. Cromwell my game begins."

As Billy Frigou did not seem to get any better, Dawson had him removed to a hospital, where he lay very ill for many weeks.

Captain Dawson was right in his surmise that Phyllis would soon marry Harry Cromwell, and when he

"It had to be," murmured Billy. "We've been through thick and thin together, but this is a bit too thick, and I haven't taken any advantage of him because I shall join him in a few hours. I must go to the Plan-tains and reassure her. He must have frightened the poor girl. I must go at once."

It was getting late when Billy started, and a keen east wind was blowing. He was very weak, and the railway journey tried him sorely, but the three-mile walk from the station made him collapse.

"Another mile; I must do it—I will do it; buck up, Billy. Think of her state of mind to-night—Phyllis, the vision of my dreams. Oh! to be ill again and see her face as I have for weeks past."

A pair of carriage-lights flashed along the road, and Billy stepped aside to avoid the oncoming horse. A rush and a cry; the wheel caught him by the shoulder, and Billy Frigou lay in the road senseless.

When he recovered consciousness he found himself lying on a couch in a luxurious room. A confused murmur of voices sounded in his ears.

"No bones broken; he'll do now. Phil. I'll go and get a bite. Give him a spoonful of brandy now and again, and call me if you think I'm wanted."

Billy Frigou opened his eyes, and saw the face of his dreams bending over him.

"Phyllis!"

"Who are you? You have the face of Markham Penrith, and yet you are not he! Can it be that you are—"

"Yes—yes—I married you, but I had no wicked motive. I—I came to tell you not to be afraid. I thought I was doing you a good turn, but Captain Dawson—"

"Yes—yes—what of him?"

"He—he won't—hurt you—he is dead."

"Dead?"

"Yes—I killed him—he deserved it—see—see this photograph? I have looked at it and dreamt of it all through my long illness. It is the only sweet thing that ever came into my miserable life. Ah! I do not take it from me—leave it next, my heart, for a few hours longer, and to-morrow I will go away and you will never see me again. I did not mean to cheat you when I took the place of Markham Penrith. I was innocent of any scheme—you believe me, don't you?"

"Yes, I believe you; but what is my position? I swore to love, honor and obey, you, and now—"

"And now, all you have to do is to say nothing and wait for a few hours. I am quietly loosening my hold on life. In a short time Billy Frigou will cease to exist. Your husband must not know."

"No, no; not for worlds. I cannot tell him; I cannot risk it. His love for me is so great, so precious, that I dare not test it, even although I know it would not fail me."

"Well, and how is our patient?" said her husband, entering at that moment.

"Better, eh? No, don't get up. You are our guest for to-night. It is the least we can do for you—isn't it, Phyllis?"

"The least we can do, Harry," echoed Phyllis. And a few minutes later Billy Frigou found himself installed in a comfortable bedroom, with his own thoughts and his photograph of Phyllis.

"The least we can do," he murmured, "and the most I can do. I wronged her when I thought to serve her by doing wrong."

He laid her photograph on the table and sat gazing at it for a long time, then he took a small phial from his pocket and emptied the contents into a glass.

"Five minutes to twelve—a fitting time—and may I see her face through all eternity."

He lit a cigarette, and as he puffed the rings of smoke the face of Phyllis smiled upon him. As the clock struck the hour of twelve he drank the contents of the glass.

"How long? One minute. two

THE WORLD'S RAILROADS

Represent an Investment of About \$35,000,000,000.

Some interesting statistics bearing on the railroads of the world are brought together in a German publication, the Archiv für Eisenbahnwesen. According to its figures as reproduced by the Railroad Gazette, the world's railroad mileage at the end of 1902 was 520,995 miles, representing an investment of \$34,964,342,000.

In comparing the railroad mileage of the Old World and of the new, it is found that the latter has 278,046 miles against 242,909 for the former. In the grand divisions of the earth the mileage is divided as follows:

	Miles.
Europe	183,997
Asia	14,358
Africa	14,554
North America	233,186
South America	28,822
Australia	16,038
Total	520,955

Of the total, the New World has 53.1-2 per cent., and North America alone has 44.1 per cent. The mileage of the United States alone is about 207,000, as the report of the Interstate Commerce Commission shows; and this is 40 per cent. of the total railroad mileage of the earth.

Of the \$34,964,342,000 which had been invested in the world's railroads at the close of 1902 the Archiv für Eisenbahnwesen estimates that more than \$18,800,000,000 have been spent on the 184,000 miles of European railroad and \$16,160,000,000 on the 337,000 miles owned by the rest of the world.

On this basis it is found that the roads of Europe represent an investment of \$114,760 a mile, while those of the rest of the world average \$57,009. Great Britain's railroads represent the highest cost per mile, the figures standing at \$256,839, while those of Belgium come next with \$150,239. The least expensive Government roads of Europe are those in Finland. Their cost is put at \$32,104 per mile. Private railroads in Sweden, however, are estimated at only \$22,558 per mile.

The narrow gauge roads of Japan, where such construction obtains largely, have consumed \$38,320 per mile; and those of West Australia, which are also narrow gauge with very light rails, represent an investment of \$27,950 per mile.

From the report of the Interstate Commerce Commission it is possible to draw comparisons between the roads of other countries and those of the United States. While the capitalization of all the roads of the world in June, 1902, was put at \$34,964,342,000, those of the United States represented a capitalization of \$12,134,182,964 at that time; and a year later this had been increased to \$12,599,990,258. The capitalization per mile amounts to \$63,186.

The progress of the world in railroad building is shown by the following figures: In 1896 there were added to the total 9,769 miles; in 1897, 10,747 miles; in 1898, 10,864 miles; in 1899, 13,533 miles; in 1900, 10,800 miles; in 1901, 16,551 miles; and in 1902, 13,338 miles.

This makes a total of 85,629 miles in the seven years and is an average of 12,233 miles a year. From 1880 to 1890 the mileage built was the greatest, the yearly average being 15,218.

The noticeable decrease in construction from 1901 to 1902 was due chiefly to reductions in Asia, from 4,345 miles in 1901 to 2,535 in 1902, and Africa, where construction decreased from 1,690 miles in 1901 to 364 in 1902.

AT THE JAPANESE COURT

THE EMPEROR NOW RECEIVES STRANGERS.

Nothing in These Courts to Suggest the Odd Customs of the East.

The outside world knows, perhaps, less of the Japanese Court than of any other Royal or Imperial Court in the civilized world, said a gentleman who has spent forty years of his life in the land of the Mikado; but to-day the life of the Court is publicly itself compared with the days when I first set foot in Tokio.

Why, forty years ago no one among his own subjects even might catch a glimpse of the Emperor except his own family and a few of his principal nobles; whereas now, exalted and almost sacred personage as he is, his face is familiar to millions, and he receives strangers at his Court, if not as frequently, almost as affably and frankly as King Edward himself.

But the foreigner sees little of the picturesque and impressive aspects of the Japanese Court. He is received with little ceremony at a morning Court, and carries away a picture of courtiers, in sober, almost dingy, uniform, or the evening clothes of the Westerners, and of a dark, solemn-eyed Emperor with a pleasant smile and a few gracious words, who somehow fails to realize his expectations. But let him, if he be lucky enough to be invited, attend an evening Court, and the splendor of his environment will be

A LIFE-LONG MEMORY.

What will strike him perhaps most of all will be the utter absence of anything that suggests the East. From the stately suite of rooms with their sumptuous furnishing to the gay uniforms of the men, the Parisian dresses of the women, and the seductive menu of the supper, everything is as European as if the scene were in Paris itself and not in the Far East. This is the phase of Japanese Court life that is presented to the world; but side by side with it is another aspect as thoroughly Japanese to-day as it was a thousand years ago. Just behind the imposing reception-rooms and other rooms—countless suites of them—in which, if you take your peep at the proper time, you will see the ladies of the Court, from the Empress downwards, clothed in the comfortable and picturesque native dress, squatting on their heels and sipping tea from dainty cups, or blowing wreaths of smoke from equally dainty pipes, chattering and laughing the while with the gay abandon of children. In other rooms they sleep on floors of spotless white, wrapped in their cosy quilts, just as the ladies of Japan have slept for many a century.

This is, of course, the true life of the Emperor, his wives, and countless Court ladies and officials. The Emperor, as you may know, has a round dozen of wives, one of the first rank, chosen from the five chief princely families, and the rest of noble but inferior birth. The former only can be Empress, though any one of the latter may be the mother of

A FUTURE MIKADO.

Each of these wives has her little Court, her suite of rooms, her ladies, and her attendants; the size of the rooms and the number of the suite being regulated by the relative importance of the ladies.

And very charming and clever women these wives of the Emperor are; for each one is selected from hundreds of eligible maidens for her grace of manner and bearing, her immaculate reputation, and her culture, as shown principally by her knowledge of Japanese literature and art, and by her skill in music and

I will give the pretty Phyllis a few weeks, and when she is Mrs. Cromwell my game begins."

As Billy Frigou did not seem to get any better, Dawson had him removed to a hospital, where he lay very ill for many weeks.

Captain Dawson was right in his surmise that Phyllis would soon marry Harry Cromwell, and when he saw the announcement he chuckled with glee.

"Now, for the Plantains, the ancestral home of the Penriths, and we shall see what Phyllis Cromwell will have to say about granting me an annuity."

When he called upon Phyllis some weeks later it happened that her husband was away for the day, and Dawson congratulated himself on the event.

"Snug place you've got here, Mrs. Cromwell. I must offer you my felicitations. You should be very happy."

"I am very happy, Captain Dawson."

"Loving husband and all that sort of thing? You must thank me for this."

"You were very kind at a very trying time."

"Yes; kinder than you think, perhaps."

"In what way?"

"I will tell you. You married Markham Penrith on the 14th of April, and by that marriage inherited his wealth?"

"Yes."

"Madam, Markham Penrith died on the 13th of April."

She gazed at him stupefied.

"Yes, Mrs. Cromwell, here is the certificate of death; you see for yourself."

"Then—then—who—"

"You see how it is. I thought it a pity for all his money to go to charities, so I got a friend who resembles Markham Penrith to take his place."

"And—and—is he—"

"Yes, madam, he is alive, but in very low water. And, seeing that you have all this money, he thought—"

"To blackmail me?"

"An ugly word, madam; but, you see, having committed bigamy—"

"I am innocent; it was a trick."

"Yes, madam; but would you like your husband to know that you—"

"No, no—not for worlds. Oh, what shall I do? Take anything, everything, but leave me the love of my husband."

"Come, come, it is not so bad as that; a few thousands a year, and then—"

"I must think—I must think; leave me—leave me—in pity—I will write to you, I will send—but go—go now."

Very well satisfied with his work Captain Dawson left after a few more threats and veiled hints. Returning to his house he found Billy Frigou awaiting him.

"Halloa, Billy! Feeling better?"

"You don't look very fit."

"I'm pretty well done for."

"I've been waiting on the door-step for a couple of hours."

"Come in then. I have been down to the Plantains to see the pretty Phyllis."

"What for?"

"Well, we're pretty hard up, and, seeing that she has plenty, I—"

"You dared to blackmail her?"

"In your name, my boy—the name of her lawful husband."

"You scoundrel!"

They were in the hall by this time, and Captain Dawson turned in surprise at the epithet. With a cry of rage Billy Frigou flung himself upon him, and the two swayed about the narrow passage. Captain Dawson threw Billy from him, but in doing so he stumbled against a door leading to a cellar. The door opened, and with a wild cry he fell backwards down a flight of stone steps. A dull thud, and then silence.

Billy gazed stupidly into the darkness for a few moments, and then descended into the cellar. After a cursory he gave a grunt of satisfaction.

Captain Dawson was dead.

"Five minutes to twelve—a fitting time—and may I see her face through all eternity."

He lit a cigarette, and as he puffed the rings of smoke the face of Phyllis smiled upon him. As the clock struck the hour of twelve he drank the contents of the glass.

"How long? One minute, two minutes, or three? A painless death with her face before me. I am going slowly; one more puff—another—Phyllis—Phyllis—I—"

He laid his arms on the photograph, his head fell forward, and the cigarette dropped from his lips.

Billy Frigou had done his best.

An hour later Harry Cromwell entered the room of his guest. One touch was sufficient to tell him that he was dead.

At his cry of alarm Phyllis entered the room.

"Harry—Harry—what has happened?"

"He is dead, and it looks like suicide."

"No, no; it cannot be."

"It is. The glass, the phial, all point to the same conclusion. Poor chap! Why, see, he rests his arms on a photograph."

"Don't touch it, Harry; let us leave it where it is. Respect it, Harry."

"What nonsense, little woman; we must see it some time."

He drew it gently from under Billy Frigou, while Phyllis looked on in an agony of apprehension.

But the cigarette, as it fell from his lips, had burnt out the face in the photograph. Billy Frigou had done his best, and carried to the grave the secret of the only woman who had entered into his miserable life.—London Tit-Bits.

PROBABLY.

The talkative traveller had cornered the driver of the express, and was holding forth on the dangers continually encountered on the line and the need of reforms.

"Now," he was saying, "I have been engaged for many years on a little idea of my own. In the near future I hope to be able to stop an express train, travelling at sixty miles an hour, in its own length. Now, what do you think of that?"

"Not much!" was the blunt rejoinder.

"But, my dear man," went on the other, "I'm afraid you know very little about your business to talk like that. In what distance could you stop this train on an emergency?"

"Oh, I could stop 'er in less 'an half her own length; if I liked."

"Nonsense!" ejaculated the other. "Why, the thing is utterly impossible!"

"But I say it ain't!"

"Well, how would you set about it?" demanded the passenger.

"You know the curve just through the junction?"

"Yes."

"Well, if I just closed my eyes on the signals an' went straight through without stopping, we should meet the down express on that curve—an' I reckon we should pull up pretty sudden!"

HAD TO ASK.

"Is your mistress in?" asked the caller.

"No, mum," replied the new girl, who had just been coached.

"When will she be in?"

"Faith, she didn't tell me what to say ter that. Wait, a minute, mum, an' Oi'll go up and ask her."

Lawyer—"Do you swear positively that you know more than half this jury?"

Witness—"Yes, sir; and now that I have taken a good look at 'em I'll swear that I know more than all of 'em put together."

Sober second thoughts of a man are usually accompanied by a dark-brown taste and a headache.

A distant relation is one who is rich and doesn't recognize you.

The noticeable decrease in construction from 1901 to 1902 was due chiefly to reductions in Asia, from 4,345 miles in 1901 to 2,535 in 1902, and Africa, where construction decreased from 1,690 miles in 1901 to 364 in 1902.

THEY HATE THE NOISE.

Even Men o' War Find Battle Roar Annoying.

"Men-o'-war's men in action are more concerned over the noise of the ship's guns than over the danger of being hit by missiles from the guns of the enemy," remarked an officer of the navy who has smelled powder in actual naval warfare. "They can, in a measure, get away from the thought of being hit, because they are too busy at the stations to consider that chance. But there is no getting away from the noise of your own guns. That can't be forgot or warded off. The men are, in fact, so absorbed in waiting for the barbarous detonations from their own huge barkers, and in trying to neutralize the effect of the concussion, that they hardly think of the projectiles from the guns of the enemy."

"That it is the noise of their own guns that they abhor, and that only is shown by the fact that men-o'-war's men do not dread a battle more than they dread target practice with the big guns. They are proud of their proficiency with the gigantic shooting irons, and keen is the ship and fleet competition at the business of shooting at the anchored mark. But the keenest among them hates and abominates the noise. The men simply can't help making wry faces over the announcement of ship or fleet target practice with the main batteries. This dread of the roaring of the great guns is no indication of timidity on the part of the men who feel it the strongest. It is purely a physical dread, a shrinking of the body, and not of the mind."

"Few men in the service ever become really used to the roar of the great guns. There are officers and men in the navy who have been up and down the world on men-o'-war for a generation and who abhor the yawn of the big guns as much to-day as they hated it on the first day they had to stand for it."

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Paint does not make purity.

Sow a sin and reap a sorrow.

Words are the windows of the soul.

He cannot help who does not hope.

Seek happiness, you find heartache.

A little charity makes a lot of cheer.

Cherishing malice is nurturing misery.

Every biography embraces all history.

The world needs righteousness more than rites.

There is no work in anything that leads to waste.

Rhetoric is a fine embalming fluid for religion.

Failure may make a good foundation for success.

If you would be a force you must lose your feelings.

The pictures we admire make our own portraits.

You cannot save wandering ones with a field glass.

A man does not have to have a frozen heart in order to have a firm will.

Religion is sure to have a queer taste to the man who only takes it once a week.

It's no use praying for a heavenly blessing when you won't pay your earthly bills.

One man's righteousness does not depend on his ability to prove another's wrongness.

It's a smart baby that understands the baby talk its mother indulges in.

men these wives of the Emperor are for each one is selected from hundreds of eligible maidens for her grace of manner and bearing, her immaculate reputation, and her culture, as shown principally by her knowledge of Japanese literature and art, and by her skill in music and the making of verses.

The most picturesque functions of the Japanese Court are the garden-parties, of which the Emperor gives two a year—one when the cherry-blossom is in bloom, and the second when the chrysanthemum is in its full pride of beauty. These parties are held in the gardens of the Imperial Palace, which are, perhaps, the most beautiful in the world.

I was once privileged to attend one of these parties and the pictures of the brilliant Imperial procession, winding through avenues of trees laden with blossoms, of the pavilion smothered with cherry-blossom, in front of which the Emperor and Empress received their guests; of the graceful dancing of hundreds of geishas; the countless tiny tables scattered everywhere over the gardens, each with its picturesque group of guests; the gay music, the universal feast of color, all overarched by a glorious blue sky—these pictures are the most beautiful and vivid that the East with all its wonders has ever presented to my eyes.

BOY IN THE PULPIT.

Ten-year-old Prodigy Who Astonished the Londoners.

In a large tent, which has been erected near Holloway Station, Lonnie L. Dennis, the American boy preacher, aged ten, held the close attention of an audience of 3,000 persons in London recently.

It was a strange sight. The lad, who is tall for his years and well knit, faced his hearers with all the assurance of a grown man. All the usual pulpit mannerisms are at his command, his words are aptly chosen, and his flow of language inexhaustible. Dressed in a white surplice, he paced up and down the little platform and emphasized his points with dignified and appropriate gesture.

The father of Denis was an American Indian. His mother, who accompanies him, is a negress. The lad has a pure olive complexion, dark, lustrous eyes, a broad brow, and his black curls hang over his shoulders.

After his sermon, the boy, with folded arms, told how he came to preach.

"When I was between two and three I felt a Divine call to speak to men about their souls. At first I practiced on dolls. And having talked to them and sang to them, I baptized them," added Dennis, with a gleeful laugh.

"When I was four I preached to a regular chapel, and I have regularly preached ever since, having addressed over 4,000 audiences in various parts of the United States and Canada. I don't care for creeds and opinions—they only lead to argument. I just tell people about the Gospel, and that is good enough."

The boy added that he had never been to school.

WHY HE RECOVERED.

"Your husband has quite recovered from his illness?" said one woman.

"Yes," answered the other.

"The doctor's medicine must have done him good."

"I don't know that it was the medicine. He began to calculate what the bill would be, and concluded he had been ill, as long as he could afford, so he went back to work."

Mr. Noowalthy—"Yes, sir; I found the people of Paris to be the best educated in the world." Mr. Wankerknow—"How so?" Mr. Noowalthy—"How so? Why, even the laborers kin talk French!"

ARAMINTA'S CHANCE

"Ah! 'am and eggs," ejaculated Josiah Skeggs, smacking his lips, as he took his seat at the breakfast table. "Am and eggs!"

"Ham, papa," said Miss Araminta, correcting him.

"I said 'am.'"

"Yes, papa, you certainly said 'am,' but there is an aspirate—"

"Not for me, my dear. I ain't never been used to them things. 'Am and eggs is good enough for—"

"What, no eggs?" he exclaimed, as he raised the cover.

"None this morning, daddy," said his younger daughter, shaking her head ruefully.

"Oh, well, then, it's 'am, and nothing but 'am, I suppose," he replied, as he helped himself liberally.

"Though to my way o' thinkin' 'am without eggs is like sossidges without seasoning."

"Josiah," said Mrs. Skeggs, filling his cup, "I hope you remember that Mr. Trevis dines with us to-day?"

"What, the young chap that Minty's been throwin' sheep's eyes at?"

"Pa," exclaimed Araminta, an angular young lady, who strongly resembled her mother—"pa, you are really too dreadful."

Araminta is right, Josiah; you really do not deserve to get into society. Now that you are wealthy you ought really to try and polish—"

"Polish? Ah, my dear, you can polish, and polish, and polish a brass farden till it shines like gold, but it remains a farden to the end. As for society, I'm quite content for you and the gals to mix with the nobles. They ain't my sort. It seems to me we was all a sight happier when we was in the shop."

"So we were, dad, so we were," said Polly. "I wish we were back there. When I went to a party then I could laugh and sing, and play 'Kiss in the Ring' and 'Hunt the Slipper' without a thought of being vulgar. But now one has to sit as straight as a poker all the time, and sip and snigger, and talk as if one's mouth was full of sugar-plums. Ugh! I hate it."

"Marianne," said Mrs. Skeggs, severely, "it will be time enough to give your opinion when it is solicited. At present you are but a child, remember, and—"

"I'm nineteen, mother."

"So you are, little 'un; so you are," said Josiah, coming to her aid. "Nineteen come Shrove Toosday. Why, you wasn't so much older, old lady, when old Blower left you a widow."

"Ah, Josiah," said his wife, somewhat mollified by this allusion to her age, for she had owned to five-and-twenty ere she stood at the altar once. "Ah, Josiah, I wish you were like him."

"What's your hurry? Got another in your eye?"

"Josiah, how can you talk so? You know very well what I mean. Ah, he was the most genteel man—"

"Yes, I know. That sort o' man who'd apologize to the worms for disturbing 'em."

"Don't be horrid, Josiah."

"Never knocked a fly off a leg or a breast without begging its pardon."

"Josiah, why will you always drag the shop into your conversation?"

"Why, my dear, it comes natural to talk of old friends, and the shop was a very good friend to us."

"Ah!" she said, with a sigh. "If poor dear John only looks down on us now—"

trust all the outside arrangements to you. I look to you to see that everything is nicely dished up and placed upon the dumb-waiter in the hall, there Perkins will relieve you."

"Oh, mum," said Polly, "Perkins will look funny as a waiter. I'm sure I shall laugh."

"I trust, Marianne, you will do no such thing. Mr. Perkins assures me that he has waited on nobility."

"But he's such a funny little man, and—Ha, ha, ha!" breaking into a peal of laughter. "Suppose in the middle of the waiting he should forget that he wasn't at the shop, and call out, as he does, 'Here's your fine kidney beans!' or 'Lovely cauliflower!' Oh, wouldn't it be funny?"

"Funny, miss? It would be horrible! But Mr. Perkins understands his profession too well to make such vulgar blunders."

Shortly after five a hansom drew up at the garden-gate, and a tall, good-looking young fellow, faultlessly dressed, leapt out.

"I suppose this is the habitat of the Skeggs," he said, looking about him doubtfully.

"Hi! you," he cried, accosting an old man in a battered straw-hat and dirty green apron, who was pottering about among the flowers. "Is this the abode of Mr. Skeggs?"

"Yes," said the old man, resuming his work, "this is 'is 'ouse."

Dismissing the cabman, the young fellow entered the garden.

"You have a nice place here," he said, as he reached the spot where the old man was at work.

"Yes," said that individual, looking up, his trowel poised in his hand. "I'm rayther proud o' it. Look at them chiney asters an' them pollyantissas—why, they're a picture."

"Very pretty. Got a good berth here, eh?"

"Umph! Pretty fair."

"Nice people to be with?"

The old man looked at him, open-mouthed, for a moment, and then, bending again to his task, grunted out, "Pretty fair."

"Umph! Not inclined to be communicative," muttered the young man. "I suppose his tongue wants oiling."

Pulling half a crown from his pocket, he tossed it at the old man's feet, saying, "There's a drink for you. And now tell me—E've met the ladies—but what is the old boy like?"

"The old boy?" said the man, looking up.

"Yes, the ancient Skeggs."

"Oh, old Skeggs? Oh, he's all right."

"A decent old party, eh?"

"A jolly good fellow, that's what he is."

"I'm glad of that. I say, have you been with them long?"

"As long as I can remember," replied the man, bending again to his work.

"Ah! Then you know pretty well how they are?"

"Well, I s'pose I do."

"The young ladies, now—what do you suppose they will get when they marry, eh?"

"Well," said the old man, scratching his head, deliberately. "I should think a 'usband's the most likely thing."

"Ah, yes, of course. But the old boy—how do you think he'll cut up?"

"Cut up?" said the old man, a look of horror on his face. "Cut up? Well, if you're a vivi-sextoner I should think he'd cut up pretty rough if you try your tricks on him."

"Was there ever such an old fool?" muttered he. Then aloud, "You don't understand. You see, one of the girls is rather gone on me, and I was wondering what the old boy was likely to do for her."

"Oh, he'll look after them all right, don't you be afraid. He's

"You are down the thing tip-top, Martha," adding, as he turned to his guest, "That's because you've come, Mr. Trevis."

Araminta's killing glances and her mother's frown were equally lost on the old man, who was vainly endeavoring to spell out the items on the menu.

"Here, what's this?" he asked, looking up with a clouded face "Orse—orse?"

"Not horse, papa," said Araminta, flushing painfully.

"Well, if h-o-r-s-e don't spell 'orse, what does?"

"Hors-d'oeuvre, pa," she said, correcting him in her best boarding-school Parisian.

"Perhaps you do not speak French Mr. Skeggs?" ventured Mr. Trevis.

"No, thank 'Eaven. Plain English is good enough for me, and good old British, beef. I want none o' your 'orse thingummies."

"Permit me to explain, my dear sir," said Trevis, smiling pleasantly. "This does not apply in any way to the equine quadruped. It refers to some tasty little side-dish designed to titillate the palate and evoke an appetite."

"Oh!" said Josiah, who had not the faintest notion of his guest's meaning. "I'm glad of that. What with your carts an' your 'orse—Hulloa, Perkins!" he exclaimed as that individual entered. "What are you doin' 'ere? 'Ow's trade?"

Perkins was discreetly silent, while Mrs. Skeggs sought to cover this outburst by asking Mr. Trevis whether he would "take soup."

As the dinner proceeded, Josiah, finding that the dishes were familiar, despite their French names, devoted himself to the good things before him, leaving the conversation to be carried on by the others.

When at length dessert took the place of more substantial fare, and conversation became general, a merrier little party 'twould be hard to find.

Presently Mr. Trevis, filling his glass, said: "May I be permitted to propose a toast?"

Mrs. Skeggs and Araminta both nodding a smiling acquiescence, he proceeded, glancing meaningly the while at Araminta.

"Here's to the eyes of the women we love, the bright beacons that guide us over the sea of life—"

"Oh, ma," said Araminta, in a loud whisper, "isn't he distingue? So poetical!"

"May he who dims those bright stars with a tear be—"

"Oh, it is you, is it? Perkins said it were."

Every eye was turned towards the door, where stood the cook, with her arms akimbo, regarding Mr. Trevis with a look of triumphant scorn.

"Ann, what is the matter?" said Mrs. Skeggs, angrily. "How dare you come into the dining-room in this condition? What does it all mean?"

"Ask 'im, mum," said the cook, tossing her head.

"I don't know whether you have been drinking, Ann, but you are evidently laboring under a delusion. This is the Honorable—"

"Oh, is he?" broke in the cook, scornfully. "Well, let's 'ope 'e'll be 'on'ble enough to pay me my forty pounds."

Mr. Trevis was beginning to look extremely uncomfortable, but Araminta clung to him and sought to reassure him.

"Don't mind her, dear Mr. Trevis," she said. "The dreadful woman has been drinking."

"Not me, Miss Minta," replied the irate woman. "And if you wasn't so eager to be made a fool of, you'd see as 'e's ready to sink into 'is shoes. You scamp!"

"Cook, are you aware that you are speaking of the Honorable William Trevis?"

"Oh, am I? Well, when I know 'im

OFFERS FRESH AIR CURE

Offers Fresh Air Cure

NEW YORK'S AID TO THE CONSUMPTIVE POOR.

Successful Experiment With the Treatment—Food, Air and Exercise.

The Board of Health of New York have been experimenting successfully with an out-of-door treatment for the consumptive poor on North Brother's Island. Some fifty-six men are there at present.

Several patients have already been discharged from the Island cured. With practically all the patients the treatment has met with the most gratifying results. The cures which have been worked are the more remarkable since nearly all the patients treated have been extreme cases, says the New York Herald.

The fresh air treatment, which is generally considered something of a luxury is given entirely free. It is the first time that any municipality in the world has offered this opportunity to its poor or to deserving patients. The idea of including the treatment among those of the Health Department originated with Dr. Herman Biggs, the well-known bacteriologist.

It is to him that credit is due for the care and intelligence with which the department has been organized, and the remarkable results which have already been obtained. The work is under the direction of several specialists in tubercular diseases. The ward has been examined by scores of physicians who are especially interested in the treatment of this disease and the results are being watched with great interest throughout the country.

The tubercular patients are at present quartered in two large pavilions at the southern end of the North Brother Island.

OPEN-AIR TREATMENT.

The open-air treatment is being given an exhaustive test. In other words, the patients are surrounded with every comfort; they are nursed by skilled nurses, while each case is diagnosed and watched by experts in tubercular diseases. It is safe to say that in everything but the natural advantages of the position the treatment given free by New York city is the equal of any similar treatment in the country.

The wards or pavilions set apart for this work are large and roomy and especially designed for giving the patients plenty of fresh air and sunlight. A good third of wall space consists of glass. The wards are fitted with all modern conveniences. The bathrooms are models of scientific cleanliness, as are the kitchens.

The ceilings are very high, giving the interiors a pleasant effect of spaciousness. The pavilions are steam-heated, although less attention is paid to temperature than to the quality of the air. The ventilation is considered so important an element of the treatment that the windows are constructed to furnish an unlimited amount of fresh air. Since about a third of the wall consists of glass, it is possible by opening these to give the patients all the advantages of living out of doors.

COMFORTABLE HOUSING.

The two pavilions are occupied one by convalescents and the other by the more advanced cases. The interiors are arranged much the same as any up-to-date hospital. The cots are set in two long rows against the wall, with ample space between for chairs and table. Two meals are served on long tables in the middle of the pavilions, between the rows of beds. The patients are visited here at regular intervals, and the results of the physicians' visits are duly recorded on tablets hanging at the foot of the bed.

The general spirit of the treatment is clearly indicated for one thing in

"Josiah, why will you always drag the shop into your conversation?"

"Why, my dear, it comes natural to talk of old friends, and the shop was a very good friend to us."

"Ah!" she said, with a sigh. "If poor dear John only looks down on us now—"

"Praps he can't, my dear. He may be in the other direction."

Mrs. Skeggs regarded the interruption with a glance of scorn, and continued as though Josiah had not spoken.

"How pleased he must feel to think that I have trained his child to follow in his footsteps! Araminta, like her poor dear pa, is essentially genteel. I fear I shall never be able to say that with regard to Marianne and you."

"Well, I hope you won't. I'm in no hurry to begin looking down on anyone. 'Pon my soul, I think widows' weeds hangs terbacker; once a woman gets a taste of 'em, she's always 'enkerin' after more."

"Josiah, how dare you? You know, sir, I have no desire to lose you. But I do wish for the sake of the children—"

"Twenty-seven and nineteen," muttered Josiah.

"—that you were a little more polished Araminta, at least, is beginning to reach an age when it is to be expected that young men will take notice of her."

"Myces," nodded Josiah.

"I do all I can to give them a good impression, but I dread lest, when they come in contact with you, you should spoil her chance."

"Don't you believe it, my dear. I ain't got no spite agin Minty."

"Araminta."

"Well, Harryminter, then. Though, to my mind, Minty's a good deal sweeter. Reminds you of bull's-eyes."

"That's what I'm afraid of, ma," said Araminta, breaking in, "that pa will spoil everything. You see, pa, Mr. Trevis is so very genteel. Oh, such a gentleman."

"He's too much of a lardy-da to suit you, daddy," said Polly.

"Marianne!" cried Mrs. Skeggs, with a reproachful glance. "He is a gentleman, every inch, and most highly connected."

"Umph! Has he got any brass?"

"Brass?"

"Yes, brass. Not in his face—there's plenty of 'em gentlemen about—but in his breeches-pocket. I don't care a dump about his gentility, you can't keep 'ouse on that. The point is, has he got any money?"

"Why will you put things so vulgarly, Josiah? But there, you may rest satisfied. I made every inquiry before I allowed Araminta to show him any preference. Mr. Trevis is rich."

"Very rich, Mrs. Trelawny said," added Araminta. "And oh, so genteel."

"Well, Trivets or no Trivets," said Mrs. Skeggs, rising and wiping his mouth. "I'm goin' into town for an hour or two."

"Very well, Josiah. You had better lunch in town. We shall not dine till six."

"Six!" exclaimed Josiah, aghast.

"Six! What fox?"

"It's fashionable, papa," simpered Araminta.

"Fashionable be hanged!"

"Josiah!"

"All right, my dear, have your own way. I used to envy the nobles once—but 'fence me if I don't begin to pity 'em. Six o'clock, ough!" and with a groan Mr. Skeggs quitted the room.

Later in the day Mrs. Skeggs and her daughters sat down to a hastily spread meal in the kitchen. Mrs. Skeggs looked very hot and red, but beamed with satisfaction.

"Everything is in excellent order," she said. "This dinner will be a great success. Remember, cook. I

him. "Was there ever such an old fool?" muttered he. Then aloud, "You don't understand. You see, one of the girls is rather gone on me, and I was wondering what the old boy was likely to do for her."

"Oh, he'll look after them all right, don't you be afraid. He's mighty fond of them gals."

"Ah, that's all right. I say"—as he started towards the house—"I suppose you know how to keep your mouth shut?"

The old man simply nodded and strolled away to another part of the garden.

The young fellow sauntered up to the house, and in due course was ushered into the reception-room, where he found Araminta-Polly having been purposely kept out of the way—waiting to receive him. Presently, with a great rustling of silk, Mrs. Skeggs sailed into the room. With an affected start of surprise, she said, "I was not aware that you young people were here or I—"

"Ma!" said Araminta, striving to summon up a blush.

Mrs. Skeggs bridled knowingly, and, passing over to her visitor, shook hands effusively, saying, "I am sorry I was not here to receive you, but no doubt Araminta has been able to amuse you. Arry, dear, tell your pa that Mr. Trevis has arrived."

Before Araminta could reach the door there was a sound laughter without, mingled with a man's voice speaking in tones of expostulation.

"Go on, dad, it's all right," said Polly, and the door was thrown wide and Skeggs propelled with gentle force into the room.

"I say, Martha," he blurted out, "I can't stand this claw-hammer coat at no price."

"Sh! Josiah," said his better half, pinching his arm and pointing to the window, where the young couple stood in earnest conversation.

"Mr. Trevis is here. See how attentive he is to the dear girl, Mr. Trevis," she said, aloud, "let me introduce you to Araminta's pa."

The young man approached. As he looked into the old man's face he gave a start of surprise. Summoning up a smile, he said—

"Mr. Skeggs and I have met before."

"Oh, indeed!" said Mrs. Skeggs, in surprise.

"Yes, among the pollyvantisses." At this moment there came a loud clanging from the hall. Josiah started round, exclaiming, "What the dickens is all that row about?"

"Sh! Josiah," whispered his wife. "It's the dinner gong."

"Mr. Trevis," she said, aloud, without giving Josiah time to speak, "will you take Araminta in? Pa, give your arm to Marianne."

"Eb? what for?" asked Josiah, looking on open-mouthed, as Trevis led Araminta to the dining-room.

"She ain't lame, is she?"

"Don't be stupid, Josiah," said Mrs. Skeggs, under her breath, as she pushed him towards Polly.

"It's all right, dad," said Polly, who apparently enjoyed the situation. "It's the fashion."

Once seated, his good-temper speedily returned, and his face beamed with pleasurable anticipation as he looked across at his wife, and asked—

"Well, mother, what are we goin' to 'ave?"

Mrs. Skeggs gave him a warning glance, but answered sweetly, "You'll find it all on the carte, dear."

"The carte!" he ejaculated. "What carte?"

"The carte, pa—the menu," said Araminta, reproachfully, handing him a dainty little card.

"Oh," he said, suddenly realizing her meaning. "It's all put down 'ere, you mean? We've all got little programmes. Oh, I see."

Looking across at Mrs. Skeggs, he positively beamed with satisfaction as he said—

"Not me, Miss Minta," replied the irate woman. "And if you wasn't so eager to be made a fool of, you'd see as 's ready to sink into 'is shoes. You scamp!"

"Cook, are you aware that you are speaking of the Honorable William Trevis?"

"Oh, am I? Well, when I knew 'im 'e was Bill Chicketts, waiter at the Swan. We was asked three times in church, an' after takin' all my say-ins to buy the 'ome 'e bolted, an' I ain't set eyes on 'im till this blessed minute."

Josiah, who had listened open-mouthed, rose from his seat, and as he did so his face grew cloudy.

"Look 'ere, Mr. Bill Trevis Chicketts, or whatever your name is, I didn't much care about the way you tackled me in the garden; but I thought I'd see what you were made of just to please the ladies. You've 'eard what my cook says. Now, is it true?"

"E knows it's true, the villain," said Ann, shaking her fist at him.

"Is it true?" demanded Josiah, sternly.

"Speak, for the sake of my child," pleaded Mrs. Skeggs, in whose arms Araminta sought comfort. "Deny it, Mr. Trevis."

"Why, I—I—" stuttered the young man.

"Oh," said Josiah, advancing, "you're the young gent as wanted to know 'ow I'd cut up, ain't you? Perkins, fetch a policeman."

As Perkins quitted the room Mr. Trevis made a dash for the window. Ere he could pass through, however, Josiah and the cook seized him by the tails of his dress-coat. For a moment his fight was stayed, but only for a moment. There was a sound as of rending cloth, and Josiah and the cook recoiled backward with the divided garment between them, while Trevis, in his shirt-sleeves, dashed headlong down the garden.

"Ho, ho, ho!" laughed Skeggs, clapping his thigh. "Look at 'im. So, this is your grand match for Minty, is it? Look he runs like a—Dashed if he ain't tramping 'over my pollyvantisses! There, never mind my gal," he said, turning to Araminta, whom Mrs. Skeggs and Polly were trying to comfort. "Be thankful you found him out in time. Cook, how much did he 'ave of yours? Forty pounds? I'll see you don't lose that. You were right, Polly; he isn't the right sort. There, there, Minty, my gal, it's no good crying over spilt milk—specially such skim as that. The bla'guard was givin' us a toast. Come, I'll give you one. All full—yes? 'Here's better luck to Minty's next chance!"

—London Tit-Bits.

HIS CONSIDERATION.

"No," she declared, "I'll never marry any man who hasn't grit enough to go and ask papa for me."

"That's all right, but you ought to remember that your father has a weak heart, and sudden joy has often been known to prove fatal in such cases."

A GOOD FELLOW.

"When they tell me about a royal good fellow who hasn't an enemy on earth," said the Millcreek philosopher, "I always know of one that he has, and that's himself."

"What evidence have we," asked the teacher in the night-school, "that people live longer nowadays than they used to live?" The young man scratched his ear and reflected. "Well," he said, "the people that used to live are all dead, ain't they?"

"I suppose," said the physician, after he had sounded the new patient "that you exercise judgment in the matter of smoking? You do not indulge in it to foolish excess?" "No indeed!" replied the inveterate individual. "I never smoke more than one cigar at a time!"

are served on long tables in the middle of the pavillions, between the rows of beds. The patients are visited here at regular intervals, and the results of the physicians' visits are duly recorded on tablets hanging at the foot of the bed.

The general spirit of the treatment is clearly indicated for one thing in the manner in which these individual records are made. It is recognized that much depends upon keeping the patient in a cheerful and hopeful frame of mind. There is, of course, the possibility that a patient will read the report of the doctor's investigation, and from this news become dejected. To obviate this the doctors have agreed upon a simple cipher for writing down the result of the day's diagnosis which will be clear to themselves without enlightening the patient as to his real condition and thereby cause him any unnecessary pain. The subterfuge bespeaks a delicacy and consideration painfully lacking in some public institutions.

FOOD AND EXERCISE.

The tubercular patients are given very little medicine. The germs of the disease are attacked instead by plenty of fresh air and exercise. The food problem has received especial attention. It is significant that these tubercular patients cost the city more than do the patients of any other disease. One reason for this is the cost of their food. An attempt is made to prepare food which will appeal to these sick men in the hope of enticing them to eat as much as possible.

The life out of doors of course tends besides to increase the appetite. The food is served in unusually large portions. Another feature of the diet is the eating of raw eggs. The patient is urged to eat raw eggs, as many as possible, but the diet is not compulsory. Incidentally, it is not unusual for a single pavilion to consume twenty dozen raw eggs in a single day. Certainly no public hospital has ever been run on more generous rules.

The open air feature of the treatment is, of course, the most interesting. Briefly, the theory of the new treatment is to enlarge the lungs by intelligent exercise and bring the diseased cells once more into use. This done, the lungs are fed with pure air in unlimited quantities, while at the same time the entire system is nourished by plenty of good, wholesome food.

The patients are almost constantly abroad. They are to be seen out of doors in all kinds of weather. It is supposed by some that a position near the water is injurious for tubercular patients because of the dampness. It is pretty well established that this is a fallacy.

QUESTION OF LOCATION.

A German specialist has kept a record of thousands of cases and has found that a position near a large body of water is quite as wholesome as any other. The dampness, it seems, has little or no effect. On the other hand, a dry piece of land, especially if the wind blows, is likely to be dangerous, no matter what its altitude, since the germs are likely to be blown about and be taken into the lungs of those least able to combat them.

The results already obtained by the experiments are remarkable. There is, of course, a death rate, since some of the patients who are taken to the island are already more dead than alive. From the actual results, however, Dr. Biggs says that he feels justified in saying that unless a patient be in quite the last stage of the disease, and if he have any vitality left, he will be cured by the new treatment. A number of men who went to the island in a pitiable condition three or four months ago have been discharged cured.

He—"For the perfect enjoyment of love there must be complete confidence." She—"I have heard pa say identically the same thing about sausages."

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Nine hundred and sixty thousand people enter London every day from the suburbs.

There are 301 railway passenger stations within twelve miles of St. Paul's, London.

During the past twelve months the Calais-Dover turbine steamer Queen has carried 100,000 passengers.

The Westminster City Council has decided to contribute £8,000 towards the cost of widening Piccadilly.

Durham County Agricultural Society has had an offer from an insurance company to insure the society against a rainy show day.

Land is being purchased within nine miles of Charing Cross, London, for the purpose of making suburban cemeteries, at the rate of £400 per acre.

The Zoological Gardens in London have just acquired four Japanese snakes. One of their chief peculiarities is that the tail is reduced to a stump.

During twelve hours an average of 60,753 foot passengers passed over Blackfriars Bridge, 95,330 over London Bridge, and 24,920 over Southwark Bridge.

While playing tennis with his family at his residence in Longton, Mr. Josiah Warner, a well-known earthenware manufacturer, fell dead from heart failure.

A British peer laments there are no missions, no district visitors, and no open-air preachings for the rich. It seems to be the view that only the poor folks have souls to be saved.

Some 350 representatives of British workmen's clubs have been in Paris enjoying a four-days' holiday. They were entertained by the International Committee of Arbitration and other bodies.

The British Empire is mistress of the seas in one sense from the fact that the Imperial shipping alone numbers 11,134 vessels, of 16,009,374 tons—almost half the entire world's shipping.

The Archbishop of Westminster has become a total abstainer. Like Cardinal Manning, he has recognized the havoc made among his flock by drunkenness, and as he must preach teetotalism to those who need it he has decided to practise it as well.

In St. Olave's Grammar School, Southwark, Mr. Rushbrooke, the head master, has enforced a rule that no boy shall be given a prize in any subject unless he is ambidexterous and can write with each hand with equal facility and neatness.

A cheque sent by the King to a horticultural society near Windsor was mislaid by the village clergyman who had received it, but after a diligent search it was discovered crumpled up in a fireplace where it had accidentally been thrown with some torn envelopes.

There are at present between thirteen and fourteen thousand cabbies in London. No fewer than 47,400 articles have been left in cabs, and conveyed to the lost property office. Among them was 21,608 umbrellas, 4,552 bags, 855 pairs of gloves, several bicycles, and a long list of articles of clothing.

BY BALL TO NORTH POLE

IT WILL ROLL OVER THE ICE AND SNOW.

Rubber Sphere to Take Place of Ship and be Propelled by Winds.

A novel scheme to reach the pole has been devised by Peter Nissen of

POLICEMEN FALL IN LOVE

INSTANCES WHERE THEY MARRY PRISONERS.

Romances Which Prove That Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction.

Some years ago a well-known author wrote an interesting "shilling shocker" in which the beautiful heroine is accused of murder. The official who arrests her falls desperately in love with his pretty prisoner, and after the young lady has been found guilty, sentenced to death, reprieved at the last moment, and finally, through the timely remorse and confession of the real culprit, is set free "without a stain on her character," the courteous detective (really a man of high family who has joined the "force" as a cure for ennui) pops the question, is accepted, and the two are made one in the last paragraph. This delightful romance has recently had its prototype in real life, proving the correctness of the old adage that truth, minus the embroidery, is every bit as strange as fiction.

The lady in the present instance is, or rather was, Miss Lillian Thomasch of New York, who last July had a terrible experience in the Bronx, an outlying district of the city. She was walking one evening near 163rd Street with a Mr. Charles Roxbury, whom she had known for fifteen years, when a negro stole up behind them and, with a heavy club, felled Mr. Roxbury to the ground. Miss Thomasch fled screaming and sought refuge in a house three streets away. Roxbury staggered home and died a few hours later without speaking.

As soon as the murder became known Lake F. Gordon, a policeman attached to the Tremont Station, was sent to arrest Miss Thomasch, and during the week following he kept the young lady under surveillance, taking her many times to court to give evidence BEFORE THE CORONER.

and District Attorney Jerome. Gordon appears to have been immediately struck by Miss Thomasch's undoubted good looks and refinement, and though it was stated by the prosecution that she was withholding valuable evidence, Gordon always declared that she was hiding nothing. When ultimately Jackson, the negro who had assaulted Mr. Roxbury, was caught, Gordon was again chosen as the one to conduct Miss Thomasch to and from the court-house for the purpose of giving further evidence. Jackson was found guilty, sentenced to death, and finally electrocuted at Sing Sing. At the time of the murder Gordon's wife was living, but she died soon after the trial, and subsequently the policeman proposed to Miss Thomasch and was accepted.

Mrs. Gordon was "interviewed" soon after the wedding, when she informed a reporter that until she met her husband she always disliked policemen. "I never had a high opinion of police-officers," she said, "and, in fact, was more or less prejudiced against them. Mr. Gordon was the most polite policeman I ever met, and he treated me with such unusual courtesy that I naturally fell in love with him, and now we are very happy."

There is at the present time in the British police force in the North an officer who first met his wife under circumstances which one would hardly expect to lead to the altar. This official was one day on duty outside a big department store, when a salesman dashed out and informed him that his presence was required in A CASE OF SHOP-LIFTING.

The young officer entered the shop, where he was commanded to arrest a modestly-attired young woman, who was accused of stealing a small piece of lace. She had been searched and the property found on her, so there was nothing to be done but take her to the station. She looked so very young and appeared so frightened that the officer kindly dis-

THEY KNOW THE WAR IS ON.

Russian People Are Kept In Dense Ignorance.

The free atmosphere of London is never more appreciated than after a rapid journey from the Russian capital, writes a correspondent. Cabling recently from St. Petersburg, it was impossible, amid the vague rumors and false reports, to discuss the rapid progress of events in the Far East. It is clear now that they need no interpretation. Some personal experience, however, of the ignorance of the great struggle in which they are engaged, which is imposed upon the Russian people, will serve to impress upon one the most extraordinary feature of the present war.

Russia as a whole knows simply that the country is at war, and vaguely that things are going badly for the Russian arms. The people infer that the very worst is happening, for the blind and most trivial official despatches which are given out are obviously intended to deceive. They know that they will not learn the truth unless there is a Russian success, and even a great victory, if announced, would be received with incredulity. The war is regarded as entirely outside the popular concern, or rather beyond the reach of any popular influence. Such an idea as a protest or interference of any form is not dreamed of. It is recognized as a Grand Dukes' war, and is therefore unpopular, but Russia will endure it indefinitely.

MASSSES WILL NOT REVOLT.

So far as the masses are concerned there will be no such thing as a revolution in Russia originating with them. Nothing short of extreme hunger would incite a popular revolt, for the best of reasons, that it could not possibly succeed.

Nevertheless, anything may happen to the present Russian Government. The dynasty may be overthrown and the present institutions may be swept away. A revolution, if it comes, will come from the top and not from the bottom. It may originate in some desperate move by the grand dual conspirators in case the Emperor should prove recalcitrant to their demands. On the other hand, certain provincial governors who strongly resent the present ruinous policy of St. Petersburg may take action which will cause the dismemberment of the empire.

It is useless even to speculate as to what may happen until the internal policy is disclosed by the appointment of a successor to M. von Plehve. The writer, in discussing the situation with several Russian officials at St. Petersburg found them utterly ignorant on this subject and anxious "themselves for information as to the probable action of the Czar. Their attempts to straddle the fence between liberalism and repression were painful and ludicrous. The Emperor still gives no sign as to what he will do.

CZAR'S COURAGE REVIVED.

The impression among the peasants and masses that the Czar's joy over the birth of an heir would lead him to make peace is not shared by the official classes. It is said that his superstitious courage has been greatly revived by what he regards as a return of Divine favor. He even shows some pride of power for the first time since he succeeded to the throne, and seems inclined to preserve the sceptre with undiminished lustre for transmission to his son. There are signs of this spirit in his message to the doomed defenders of Port Arthur.

The best effect of the birth of the Czarevitch will be the restoration of the influence of the Empress in the court and Government. Her position as the mother of the future Czar will be immensely more powerful than before. The Dowager Empress has somewhat usurped her influence

EYES, EARS AND BRAINS

HOW THE BANK WATCHES ITS CUSTOMERS.

England's Great Bank Is Guarded by Night and by Day.

It is commonly known that a company of the Brigade of Guards mount duty within the Bank of England every night. The men, with a diminutive bugler at their head, and commanded by an officer, may be seen marching from Wellington Barracks, along the Thames Embankment, into the City every evening, not even Sunday or the merry night of Christmas being allowed to break the rule.

But it is hardly known at all how the Bank is watched and guarded throughout the day. Thousands swarm past its portals every week-day hour, never suspecting the presence of two men who are invisible, yet who are so close to the traffic of the street that they might almost arrest the passing pedestrian with outstretched hand.

These two men are detective officers of the City police, and from nine o'clock in the morning till the Bank closes they never leave their post—at least, not together. If one has occasion to be absent for a moment, the other always remains; but, generally speaking, they face each other the whole day long.

Why are they there? The explanation is that there is never any knowing when they may be wanted. There is a species of gentry to whom the Bank of England is always prime game. Banknotes, again, for various good reasons, are always being stopped, and there is never a moment when a stopped note may not be presented by

A SHADY CHARACTER.

When this happens, one of the alert watchers appears in the Note Room as if by magic.

Every incident at the Bank, however, is not of an innocent character. Long before the gigantic frauds of Austin Bidwell and his confederates, and ever since, there have been recurring attempts to defraud the greatest financial institution of the country, and he would have to be a genius in cunning who could now hope to succeed in his designs upon it. The Barmash trial of some time ago proved that even Schmidt—acknowledged to be the cleverest bank-note forger that ever manufactured a "flash" note—could not succeed in passing his all but perfect imitations over the counter of the Bank. They succeeded in deceiving the cashiers of some of the outside banks, but when they finally reached the Bank of England's counters they entirely failed.

From this it will be realised, why the Bank needs to be watched and guarded every moment of the day by men whose actions are as swift as their trained wits are keen.

As has been already said, they are rarely seen until they are wanted. In the wall which divides the main entrance into two portals is constructed a sitting-box of joinery and glass, and here, facing each other, in constant readiness, the two officers sit throughout the day. The one with his back towards Threadneedle Street can observe every person who leaves the Bank, whether on his right hand or on his left, the other, with his face towards the street, can similarly see every person who enters.

THROUGH THE GATES

But neither insider nor out-gate can see the two watchers until he comes almost abreast of the box.

It is when the clock of the Royal Exchange strikes 3 p. m., heralding the last hour of business, that the officers are most alert, for it is in the bustle of the last hour, especially of the last half-hour, that anything may happen.

One rogue may hope to pass a stopped note, a second may attempt to pass a forgery, a third may be looking for an opportunity to whip

IT WILL ROLL OVER THE ICE AND SNOW.

Rubber Sphere to Take Place of Ship and be Propelled by Winds.

A novel scheme to reach the pole has been devised by Peter Nissen of Chicago, whose purpose it is to start himself in a gigantic air-bag and to be blown northward over the Arctic ice and snow. This huge ball, he thinks, would roll over a small cottage, as an ordinary pneumatic tire rolls over a stone. Says H. N. Braun, who describes this odd arrangement in Popular Mechanics:

"Already an experimental ball has been constructed and tried on Lake Michigan. The ball is 32 feet long and 22 feet in diameter. Through the centre runs a steel axle, which is held in place by numerous ropes, which radiate out like the spokes of a bicycle. On this axle a boat is suspended in which the traveler sits. At one end is a window, and at the other end is a small door that will just admit the body of a man. A contraction of about six inches takes place every time one goes in or out. On the inside there is a suction-pump to be used to replace the air that escapes and also to supply the necessary fresh air for the existence of the man.

"The ball is made of heavy canvas, of a fine texture, the seams being carefully sewed with silk and the outside treated with several coats of water-proof varnish.

"The ball I have just described was built only for experimental purposes and short journeys. The advantage being that it can travel over land and sea and with equal ease can roll over the rugged hills that obstruct the path or float peacefully on the surface of the water. The one he intends to construct for his Arctic expedition is to be much larger, being of dimensions 115 feet by 75 feet."

Nissen is quoted as saying:

"During most of the three years that Dr. Nansen has been in the ice he looked for high points in the pressure ridges in order to climb them to look for another ice. He says: 'On May 19, I climbed to the top of the highest hummock I have ever mounted. I measured roughly and made it out to be 24 feet above the ice; but as the latter was considerably above the surface of the water, the height was probably 30 feet.'"

"Now give me this balloon filled with air to the pressure of one-half ounce to the square inch; give me an ordinary northwestern blizzard at the rate of 75 miles an hour, and I will guarantee to travel over such hummocks faster and smoother than an express on the finest track in Christendom."

The cost of these experiments, Mr. Braun tells us, has been borne entirely by Nissen, as has everything else pertaining to his invention. He has already spent about \$400, and expects to spend more before he has gained sufficient confidence among the people to back him in his Arctic expedition. Nissen is said to have refused tempting offers from managers of amusement enterprises, and to be quite in earnest in his plans.

LAYING WIRES ON HORSEBACK.

An expeditious way of laying telegraph wires is adopted by the Russian cavalry. A party of three sets out at a hand gallop. On the back of the foremost man is a roll of wire which unwinds as he goes. He is followed by two others carrying lances the ends of which are forked. With these forks the wire is skillfully caught and thrown over branches of trees alongside the road. It is unusual for Russian roads not to be tree-lined, but when this is the case the wires are thrown over bushes or hedges, and on occasion they are laid in the furrows of the fields.

A CASE OF SHOP-LIFTING.

The young officer entered the shop, where he was commanded to arrest a modestly-attired young woman, who was accused of stealing a small piece of lace. She had been searched and the property found on her, so there was nothing to be done but take her to the station. She looked so very young and appeared so frightened that the officer kindly dispatched a messenger for a cab, and into this he quietly bundled the young woman and conveyed her to the police-court, where she was duly "charged." It was conclusively proved that she had undoubtedly stolen the lace; indeed, she pleaded "Guilty," but as it was a first offence she was given the "option" of a fine of \$10 or a week's imprisonment. As the money was not forthcoming she was taken below, but half an hour later it was paid and the girl liberated with a caution.

It afterwards transpired that the policeman who had arrested her had paid the money, and as soon as the girl discovered this she made inquiries, found out where he lived, wrote him a letter of grateful thanks, and returned the money. In this way the acquaintance begun under such adverse circumstances, ripened into friendship, and in less than three months the two were married—the alliance proving an unusually happy one.

At one of the State prisons the chief warden is married to a young woman who for three years was an inmate of the convict station. She had been charged with insurance frauds, and being found guilty was sentenced to imprisonment for five years in the "second degree." Though the evidence appeared to be flawless there were many who believed her to be innocent, and these people were not surprised when, three years later, the mystery was cleared up by the confession of her brother, on whose behalf she had, knowingly,

SUFFERED DISGRACE.

Meanwhile, the warden, having taken an interest in the case, had managed to make her life a little easier in prison by granting her several trifling concessions, which she was not slow to appreciate. When the girl received her "pardon" it was the warden who read it over to her, and as he shook hands he told her that if there was any way by which he could serve her she was to let him know. The ex-prisoner took him at his word, and a few weeks later wrote asking permission to visit some of the unfortunate women whose acquaintance she had made during her imprisonment. Of course her request was granted, and the warden himself conducted her to the cells.

This was the first of many visits, and when, some six months later, the warden delicately hinted that she might be of even greater comfort to the prisoners if she would take up her permanent residence at the warden's house she consented to do so, and to-day she is the comfort and hope of hundreds of women and young girls who are doing various terms of imprisonment in the convict establishment over which her husband rules.—London Tit-Bits.

WHERE THEY SPEAK LATIN.

Although it is usually considered that Latin is a "dead" language, it is very much alive in at least one part of Europe. In the central part of the Balkans—far up in the mountains between Bulgaria, Servia, and Turkey—there is a community of mountaineers among whom strangers seldom go. During the ascendancy of the Roman Empire, a Roman colony was founded here, and then forgotten, on account of its remoteness. For the reason that the descendants of those ancient colonists have never mixed with the people about them, they retain their original characteristics, even to the language. In several villages the Latin that the peasants speak is so plain that students of classic authors can understand them.

message to the doomed defenders of Port Arthur.

The best effect of the birth of the Czarevitch will be the restoration of the influence of the Empress in the court and Government. Her position as the mother of the future Czar will be immensely more powerful than before. The Dowager Empress has somewhat usurped her influence for the last three or four years. The grand ducal control of the Emperor will be diminished also, and the change in all respects will be greatly to the advantage of Russia.

LUNATICS LET LOOSE.

Forty of Them Terrorizing a Small Italian Town.

The inhabitants of the Town of Atessa, in the Province of Chieti, Italy, were thrown into a state of panic on Monday evening by a party of forty lunatics, who were detained at the railway station without notice and set free.

They wandered about the town, committing all kinds of eccentricities and frightened many of the shopkeepers and other residents nearly out of their lives.

The mayor telegraphed to the prefect of the province for an explanation. In reply he learned that the provincial council, owing to lack of funds, had been obliged to close the lunatic asylum and send all the inmates home to their families. Those who were unclaimed and without relatives had been sent to Atessa, the nearest town, and set free.

This extraordinary act of the provincial council has been referred to the government at Rome, so that prompt action may be taken in the matter.

In the meantime the homeless lunatics are wandering about the Town of Atessa, in a half-starved condition to the great annoyance and terror of the inhabitants.

SCOUTING WITH TELEPHONE.

Scouting with the aid of the telephone has become one of the features of modern warfare, and is now being made use of by the Japanese. Two scouts proceed from the lines toward the enemy; one, the observer, is a skilled army officer, who makes the observations, which are transmitted back through a telephone line paid out from a reel carried by an electrician of the signal corps. A ground return is used, the ground being made by thrusting a bayonet or hatchet into the earth and attaching one of the lines to it. The electrician carries a battery on his back. He also makes a connection and does the talking. A special conductor is used which will stand the rough usage. In this manner a scout may be able to stay out a long time and give valuable information without being obliged to make a number of hazardous trips to the front.

DO NOT FOLD THE ARMS.

By the action of folding the arms you pull the shoulders forward, flatten the chest, and prevent deep breathing. Folding the arms across the chest so flattens it down that it requires a conscious effort to keep the chest in what should be its natural position. As soon as you forget yourself, down drops the chest. We cannot see ourselves as others see us; if we could, many of us would be ashamed of our shapes. The position you hold your body in usually soon becomes the natural position. Continuously folding your arms across the chest will develop a flat chest and a rounded back just as certainly as clasping the hands behind the head will develop a flat back and a deep, full, rounded chest. Keep the back of the neck close to the back of the collar at all possible times. Take a dozen deep, slow breaths a dozen times each day. To do these exercises properly, dress loosely. You cannot do them properly otherwise.

Exchange strikes 3 p. m., heralding the last hour of business, that the officers are most alert for it is, in the bustle of the last hour, especially of the last half-hour, that anything may happen.

One rogue may hope to pass a stopped note, a second may attempt to pass a forgery, a third may be looking for an opportunity to whip off with somebody's cash-bag, and a fourth may try to loaf unobserved until the doors are closed, in the hope of a chance to make a haul.

For these reasons, one of the officers always remains within the Bank precincts until six o'clock, his colleague being free to leave at four. The Governor and Court of the Bank pay, of course, for the two hours' additional service, and there is every justification for the extended precaution. When the detective officer has closed his duty, the military guard march in for the night.

POWERS OF RADIANT.

New Fuel Invented by English Engineers.

A fuel called radiant, to be used in connection with gas and other fires, has been invented by two young engineers of Southend, says The London Daily Mail.

The inventors claim for radiant—

(1) That it gives treble heat with the same gas consumption as an ordinary gas fire.

(2) That it takes up the carbonic exoxide from the air and purifies the atmosphere.

(3) That it does away with the unpleasant smell given off by gas fires.

(4) That it burns brightly like a coal fire.

(5) That it is as cheap as fireclay and is inexhaustible.

The two young inventors are connected with one of the largest firms of gas engineers in the country, and have been experimenting for years with a view to producing a fuel such as radiant. Radiant will take the place of the ashes or fireclay balls and will, it is said, give out an intense heat. It is made from materials that are now waste products of chemical works. Shortly, the new fuel captures the blue flame, which at present is lost, and converts it into intense heat. Radiant is also said to possess the power of retaining heat to a very great extent.

LARGEST CRAB.

In the American Museum of Natural History is a wonder of marine life in the shape of a gigantic Japanese crab measuring 12 feet, making it the largest crustacean in the world. The specimen is a type of the spider crab, which inhabits the waters of the group of islands forming the Empire of Japan. The body portion of this mammoth crustacean is the size of a half-bushel measure, while its two great arms, containing saw-like teeth, called "pincers," could easily encircle the figure of a man. Its eight legs resemble huge bamboo poles, and are extremely elastic.

LEGACY TO A HORSE.

A strange case of the affection a man may have for a dumb brute came to light at St. Louis when the will of Dr. John Giffce was probated. The first clause of the instrument provided for a trust fund of \$2,000 to be held in the name of a faithful horse, Tony, which had served the physician continuously for nearly twenty-three years. The clause in the will was as follows: "In case that my horse Tony, which I have used for nearly twenty-three years, survives me, I order that \$2,000 my estate be placed in trust at 6 per cent. per annum, and said interest used for his food, shelter, and so long as he lives, and after death the said \$2,000 shall be divided among my legal heirs."

A society woman never drinks beer of her own free will, but because the doctor ordered it, don't you know.

Ayer's

You know the medicine that makes pure, rich blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Your mother, grandmother, all your folks, used it. They trusted

Sarsaparilla

it. Their doctors trusted it. Your doctor trusts it. Then trust it yourself. There is health and strength in it.

"I suffered terribly from indigestion and thin blood. I found no relief until I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Four bottles permanently cured me."

Mrs. F. R. HART, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Rich Blood

Ayer's Pills are gently laxative. They greatly aid the Sarsaparilla.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 6c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Roblin, Ont.

E. J. POLLARD,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Express Office, Napanee

Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN ALLEN,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Commissioner in H. C. J.

Conveyancer, etc.

141 MARLBANK.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald... \$1.00

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe... \$1.50

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star... \$1.65

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig... \$1.65

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness... \$1.50

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun... \$1.65

Any three of the above papers... \$2.40

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star... \$1.80

EXPRESSIONS.

Montreal Herald

regarding the commoner varieties is given by Mr. Simpson Bennie, owner of the gold medal farm of Ontario.

THE CANADA THISTLE AND PERENNIAL SOW THISTLE—These can be entirely killed in a single season by a properly worked corn or root crop. The main thing is to keep them from showing above ground. As soon as the thistle is allowed to grow up and develop leaves it commences to store away plant food in its underground stem and roots, so that by the time it is in full bloom it will have stored sufficient food to live through another season, no matter what cultivation is given the land. Where a summer fallow is resorted to there is no trouble in clearing the land of perennial thistles, either by shallow plowing or by using a cultivator with wide points on the teeth, going over the land at least once every week until August.

BIND WEED—This is a perennial and one of the most difficult weeds to eradicate. On account of its twining nature and deep roots it can scarcely be killed in a single season, even where the land is a hoed crop. The only way to kill it thoroughly is with a summer fallow, worked every eight or ten days with a broad shared cultivator.

COUCH GRASS—To eradicate this troublesome perennial it is advisable to plow immediately after harvest, but not more than four or five inches deep, as the rootlets are near the surface. When the weather is dry, the roots can be gathered into rows by means of the harrow and sulky horse-rake. The spring-tooth cultivator is also very effective in drawing the roots to the surface where they are not so numerous as to block it up entirely. The roots collected should be allowed to dry and then burned. A well-worked corn or root crop the next year will help materially in subduing the weed.

OX-EYE DAISY—The daisy is most troublesome in pasture and sod land but is not much seen in well-cultivated fields. It may be got rid of by seeding only to clover, cutting this before the daisy seeds ripen, and plowing up the sod after the first crop.

FALSE FLAX, PIGEON WEED AND CHESS—All these weeds start to grow in the fall and produce seed the next season. If fall wheat be left out of the rotation, they may be readily eradicated by regular summer cultivation after harvest, thus germinating and destroying the seed.

RAG WEED—By growing early maturing crops and plowing up the land immediately after the crops are off, the seed of the Rag Weed will be prevented from maturing, and in a few years this weed will be destroyed.

WILD OATS—This is an annual which is very troublesome in some sections. It is best to work the land as soon as the crop is taken off, thus encouraging the seeds to germinate. The next season a hoed crop should be put in. The second spring the land should be sown with some grain without plowing and seeded down to grass. If the land is left in sod for three or four years most of the seed will have lost its germinating power.

WILD MUSTARD—Although only an annual, this weed is very troublesome on account of the vitality of its seeds. They may lie in the ground for years, and yet, when brought to the surface, will germinate. Through surface cultivation from harvest to time of freezing up, followed by a hoed crop the next spring will largely eradicate mustard. It may also be destroyed in grain crops by spraying with a two per cent solution of copper sulphate at the rate of fifty gallons to the acre. If the mustard plants are in bloom a stronger solution will be necessary,

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb Sals -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
El Carbamate Soda -
Warm Juice -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavour

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

1764 cheese were offered for sale at the cheese board Friday afternoon last—454 white and 1310 colored.

A 1764 cheese sold at 8 9/16c

The usual buyers were present.

The following factories bordered.

	NO. WHITE	COLORED
Napanee	1	75
Croydon	2	80
Clairview	3	75
Tamworth	4	100
Sheffield	5	75
Centerville	6	75
Palace Road	7	75
Phippen No 1	8	75
Phippen No 2	9	75
Phippen No 3	10	75
Kingsford	11	54
Forest Mills	12	100
Union	13	60
Odezza	14	150
Excelsior	15	100
Enterprise	16	75
Whitman Creek	17	75
Selby	18	180
Camden East	19	60
Newburgh	20	130
Deseronto	21	150
Marlbank	22	50
Maple Ridge	23	25

Portland Cement

Rathbun's Star Brand.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected August 31st)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. to 25c. a pound.
Eggs, 14c. to 16c. a dozen.

Teaching Staff.

Every teacher of Picton Business College is experienced in business, and at the same time professionally trained for the purpose of conducting his department. Our system and course of tuition is so complete that graduates of other schools take our post-graduate courses.

Your business success depends on how you are prepared for the work you undertake, and Picton graduates are always in demand.

Write for catalogue and particulars to JNO. R. SAYERS, Principal and Proprietor,

Picton Business College,
Picton, Ont.

CHURCH BUILT OF FRUIT.

California's agricultural display at the World's Fair is so extensive that some of the principal counties have separate exhibits. Santa Clara county has constructed a house of dried fruits modeled after one of the old Spanish Mission Churches, built in the early days when California was a part of Mexico. This exhibit is a pavilion of prunes, peaches and apricots, with bottles of wine and olive oil and jars of fruits and grapes as window and corner decorations. The Mission style of architecture has been observed throughout with its quaint overhanging cornices, niches and dome for bells.

EXPRESSIONS.

Meontral Herald

LAURIER may not be responsible for \$1 wheat, but \$1 wheat has a singular habit of butting in when he's in office.

Ottawa Journal

THERE is talk of Italy going to war with Tripoli. It would be well for Italy to remember how she was tripped up in that last little war of hers.

Hamilton Times

THE report is revived that the Duke of Marlborough will be appointed governor-general of Canada. This may force the Toronto Telegram to begin a campaign for a home grown governor.

St. Thomas Journal

The voice of the self-binder is now being heard in the land. But if, as some suppose, a general election for the Dominion parliament is near at hand, it is the voice of the spell-binder which will soon be resonant up and down the concession lines.

NOXIOUS WEEDS OF EASTERN CANADA.

Weeds not only cause a great deal of unnecessary work and annoyance during the harvesting, threshing and cleaning of grain, but they sap the very vitality from the plants or crops grown. Impure seed particularly of grasses and clovers, is largely responsible for the alarming spread of noxious weeds consequently it is always advisable to sow the best seed available.

Early maturing crops, such as clover hay, can be cut before the weeds mature, thus preventing the distribution of weeds. Summer cultivation of the stubble land, followed next season by a hoed-crop properly cared for, will destroy all the weed seeds sufficiently near the surface to germinate.

To eradicate weeds it is important to know something of their nature and growth. Some excellent advice

the next spring will largely eradicate mustard. It may also be destroyed in grain crops by spraying with a two per cent solution of copper sulphate at the rate of fifty gallons to the acre. If the mustard plants are in bloom a stronger solution will be necessary, say three to four per cent.

Although only a few of the noxious weeds are here mentioned, if the above methods are carried out they will destroy at the same time scores of less importance.

A CURIOUS PHENOMENON.

The Singular Noises at Nakous, on the Red Sea.

A singular phenomenon occurs on the borders of the Red sea at a place called Nakous, where intermittent underground sounds have been heard for an unknown number of centuries. It is situated at about half a mile distant from the shore, whence a long reach of sand ascends rapidly to a height of 300 feet. This reach is about 80 feet wide and resembles an amphitheater, being walled by low rocks. The sounds coming up from the ground at this place recur at intervals of about an hour. They at first resemble a low murmur, but ere long there is heard a loud knocking somewhat like the strokes of a bell and which at the end of about five minutes becomes so strong as to agitate the sand.

The explanation of this curious phenomenon given by the Arabs is that there is a convent under the ground here, and that these sounds are those of the bell which the monks ring for prayers. So they call it Nakous, which means a bell. The Arabs affirm that the noise so frightens their camels when they hear it as to render them furious. Philosophers attribute the sound to suppressed volcanic action—probably to the bubbling of gas or vapors underground.—Newcastle (England) Chronicle.

THE BARN DOOR SKATE.

A Landlubber's Description of This Peculiar Fish.

The barn door skate beggar's description. I never could tell whether he was looking at me with his eyes or his breathe holes. He is a bottom fish and flat like a flounder. He has a triangular body, the apex of which forms the snout; opposite his snout are his tail and a few extra pieces of his overcoat, which kind nature has tagged on to him in case he gets torn and has to be mended. His tail is embellished with a few spines—this I know for a fact.

He has a couple of eyes a little way back of his snout, and right back of these are a couple of holes that extend completely through him. These holes connect with his lungs, or whatever he uses to breathe with, and have an uncomfortable way of looking at you at the same time as his eyes.

He has a mouth, too, but it is on the under side of him and convenient for business. It is a funny thing, with spines on the lips, and when you pull the lower jaw the upper jaw moves with it—a sort of automatic trap, not unlike what you can see in any ten cent restaurant. This is a landlubber's description, but it is enough.—Country Life in America.

"Tell me what you eat and I'll tell you what you are," said the seer. The man told him what he ate. "You're a blanked fool!" said the seer.

"Wonderful! Wonderful!" exclaimed the man.

At First Sight.

"Did he fall in love at first sight?" "Yes. First sight of her bank account."

from which you may find a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected August 31st)

FARM PRODUCE.

Batter, 20c. to 25c. a pound.
Eggs, 14c. to 16c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 83c. a peck.
Beets, 10c. a peck.
Potatoes, 50c a bag.
New Potatoes 15c a peck.
Turnips, 40c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 10c. a peck.
Green corn, 10c dozen.
Tomatoes, 40c peck.
Cucumbers, 5c to 10c. a dozen.
Huckleberries 5 to 10c per quart.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$5.30 per cwt.
Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 5 1/2c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound
Sirloin, 12c. a pound.
Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 13c a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 12c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

Originally It Was the Name of a Fabric For Summer Wear.

Though the word doily is now restricted in meaning to the small cloth that covers a dessert plate, it had originally a much wider signification. It seems to have been introduced as a cheap and fashionable fabric, specially for summer wear, about the latter part of the seventeenth century, for Dryden speaks of "doiley petticoats," and Steele in the Tatler mentions "a doyley suit."

The name has been long connected with a London firm, trading as linen drapers, in Upper Wellington street, Strand, who occupied the great old corner house next to Hodson's, the banker, from Queen Anne's time to 1850. Though their name happens to be the same as that of the stuff, there is no authority for linking the two together.

Wedgwood rejects derivation and suggests the Dutch dwale, a towel, or, better still, the Swiss dwaheli, a napkin. The doily itself used to be called a "doily napkin" till shortened by customary usage.—London Standard.

His Person Sacred.

The person of the Korean emperor is sacred. If human hand touches him it is sacrilege, and the punishment for sacrilege is death. If the emperor touches a subject he becomes sacred. The emperor's name must be mentioned only in whispers. His portrait is never painted except after death. Then it is worshipped. Once a foreign ambassador sought to present the emperor with the portrait of his sovereign. But the minister for foreign affairs regarded the offer as an outrage, and the portrait was never accepted. The emperor's power is boundless; his word is law, and he owns everything, land and people, without restriction. A simple wish is a command.

Shopping in the Philippines.

A traveler in the Philippines writes: "There is no place where shopping is easier than in Manila, for it is almost absolutely impossible to buy anything you require. You can nevertheless purchase, if you are so inclined, everything you do not want—and soiled at that—at four times or so its normal value."

bottles of wine and olive oil and jars of fruits and grapes as window and corner decorations. The Mission style of architecture has been observed throughout with its quaint overhanging cornices, niches and dome for bells.

The building is surmounted by a perfect model of the Lick Observatory on the top of Mount Washington. Dried peaches are used as the main covering of the building, with apricots and prunes as ornaments and cornices, and the cross is made of prunes. The base is made of boxes of dried fruits, such as are prepared for commercial exhibits, and the artistic fruit church serves as a sample room, where buyers may see but not purchase California fruits.

Inside is a free school of instruction where World's Fair visitors are taught how to cook and eat prunes. The first consignment to arrive consisted of thirteen tons of dried prunes which are being served free of cost. Coffee made of prunes, figs and grain is also served free in this odd house, the object being to teach the world the value of California fruits, both as food and drink. George E. Hyle, a prominent California fruit man, is in charge of Santa Clara county's unique exhibit.

THE AMIABLE MULE.

A Few Words of Praise For This Much Maligned Animal.

"After a lifetime of close association with the mule," says an old military official, "I have never known him to kick a man, nor have I ever met a man who knew another man of his own knowledge who had been kicked by a mule.

"This is a bold statement, but it is true nevertheless. You can question soldiers of the army everywhere, and I confidently predict that they will bear me out in this. I know I am uprooting a popular belief, but I ask you to stop and think and see if I am not doing out mule friend a deserved justice. Horses' kicks are plenty. Mule kicks are as rare as promotions. Were you ever riding at night on the prairies, far away from comrades and camp, weary, looking for the distant twinkling campfires not to be found? Did you ever at such a time see your mule friend lift his tireless head and blow his resonant trumpet of discovery of the sought for haven? He has not seen it, but he has smelt it, and in a moment is trotting a bee line for the distant picket line and forage ration. Were you ever riding across a dreary, dry, dusty country, thirsty, no water in sight and its whereabouts undiscovered? Throw the bridle loose on the mule's neck and give him his way. He will take you to water as unerringly as a carrier pigeon wings its way to its roost."—Nebraska State Journal.

THE PHONOGRAPH.

Its Invention Was the Result of a Cut on the Finger.

An accident—a cut on the finger—caused Edison to invent the phonograph, or talking machine.

Mr. Edison told the story of this invention to a reporter. At the time, he said, he was singing into a telephone, and in the telephone's mouthpiece he had placed, for safe keeping, a fine steel point. Suddenly this point cut his finger. He found, to his surprise, that it had been moving here and there and roundabout, guided by the vibrations of his voice.

He placed a strip of yellow paper under the steel point, replaced it in the mouthpiece and said the alphabet. The steel, while he spoke, ran over the paper, and for each letter of the alphabet it made a different mark or scratch.

This was what Mr. Edison had hoped

Young Plants

Every farmer knows that some plants grow better than others. Soil may be the same and seed may seem the same but some plants are weak and others strong.

And that's the way with children. They are like young plants. Same food, same home, same care but some grow big and strong while others stay small and weak.

Scott's Emulsion offers an easy way out of the difficulty. Child weakness often means starvation, not because of lack of food, but because the food does not feed.

Scott's Emulsion really feeds and gives the child growing strength.

Whatever the cause of weakness and failure to grow—Scott's Emulsion seems to find it and set the right path.

Send for free sample.
Scott & Bowne, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Hens Lay All Year Round



When you season the food with Myers' Royal Poultry Spice. Just think what it means to have the hens laying regularly all winter—when eggs bring their best prices. That's what Myers' Royal Poultry Spice does for the chickens. It's rich in nitrogenous matter—supplies all the constituents that compose the egg and gives more lasting internal heat. It makes hens lay—and insures fertile eggs for setting. It's wonderful for making young pullets early layers—for fattening chickens, ducks and turkeys—and for raising plump, strong, vigorous poultry.

If you want to make money out of your "chicken yard" feed Myers' Royal Poultry Spice. It's not a food—but a relish.

MYERS ROYAL SPICE CO.

Niagara Falls, Ont. and N.Y.

Sold everywhere.

for. He now held the steel point still and drew the paper scratches slowly over it. There was given forth, very faintly, the alphabet as he had repeated it.

Thus the principle of the phonograph—the registering and the reproduction of the voice's vibrations—was discovered through the cutting of a finger. It was Edison's finger, though, that was cut. Smith's or Brown's might have been quite hacked off and no phonograph would have resulted.

Nose Musicians.

Of the Tagbanoua, a tribe on the long narrow island called Palawan, in the Philippines, Mr. Landor writes: "Most musicians of other nationalities play wind instruments by applying them to the mouth. The Tagbanoua plays them with his nose! The lantul, a reed flute, has two holes, and one nose piece at one end of the cane, at the joint. The lantul is pressed by the thumb against the left nostril, the right nostril being held tightly closed by the first finger of the hand. The Tagbanoua nose is so flattened at the base and has such expanded nostrils, elongated at the side, that it is especially adapted for this purpose. The Tagbanoua musician can get in this fashion some sweetly pathetic sounds—by far the most melodious sounds I have ever heard from any body's nose, and he is even bold enough to attempt, with success, too, a trill."

A Fussy Nuisance.

Of a prominent lecturer of London an acquaintance says: "On one occasion he was the guest of a friend of mine, a busy Liverpool merchant, and when the popular lecturer returned from the hall he asked for all sorts of impossible dishes and liquid concoctions peculiar to abstainers, a demand which somewhat upset the routine of the household. When in bed his nervous temperament was tried; he could not bear the ticking of the clocks, so he paraded the house in the small hours of the morning and stopped them all. In consequence of this the servants had to be roused by violent bell ringing. But the guest was not to be distressed, so he arose again and ordered the servants back to their rooms and locked them in and then went back to bed."

A Relic of Barbarism.

In ancient times it was the custom of the victors in a battle to decorate their doorposts with the skulls of the van-

Wood's Phosphodine,



Before and After.

The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worry, all of which lead to Infirmary, insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave. Price \$1 per package or six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Napanee by Thos. B. Wallace, P. L. Hooper, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, and Nelson & Robinson, Druggists.

BRILLIANT SWORDPLAY.

Italy is the Home of Fencing as a Refined Art.

Although the Germans were always redoubtable at the rougher games of swordsmanship, it is in Italy that we find the first development of that nimble, more regulated, more cunning, better controlled play which we have learned to associate with the term fencing. It is from Italy that fencing as a refined art first spread over Europe, not from Spain, as it has been asserted by many writers.

It is in the Italian rapier play of the late sixteenth century that we find the foundations of fencing in the modern sense of the word. The Italians—if you take their early books as evidence and the fact that their phraseology of fence was adopted by all Europe—were the first to perceive, as soon as the problem of armor breaking ceased to be the most important one in a fight, the superior capabilities for elegant slaughter possessed by the point as compared with the edge. They accordingly reduced the breadth of their sword, modified the hilt portion thereof to admit of a readier thrust action and relegated the cut to quite a secondary position in their system. With this lighter weapon they devised in course of time that brilliant, cunning, catlike play known as rapier fence.

The rapier was ultimately adopted everywhere by men of courtly habit, but in England at least it was not accepted without manner and vituperation from the older fighting class of swordsmen.—Cornhill.

ICE

Furnished private families by the month, or sold by the ton to those requiring large quantities.

Full stock Choice Groceries Baled Hay and Straw. All at reasonable prices.

S. CASEY DENISON.

THE BAY OF QUINTE ROUTE

Daily Service to

ROCHESTER, N. Y. and 1000 ISLANDS.

Steamers—NORTH KING and CASPIAN.

Commencing 25th June.

Leave Deseronto daily, except Monday, at 10 p.m. for Belleville, Canal Bridge, Brighton and Port of Rochester N. Y. Returning will arrive at 5.10 a.m. same day and leave for Bay of Quinte Ports, Kingston and 1000 Islands. For further information apply to

E. E. HOKSEY, F. E. EATHBUN, G. P. and F. Agent, The Rathbun Co. Kingston, Ont. Deseronto, Ont.

His Bravery.

"Oh, George," sighed the romantic girl, "I wish you were like the old time knights. I wish you'd do something brave to show your love for me."

"Gracious," cried her fiancé, "haven't I agreed to marry you, and me only getting \$20 a week?"—Exchange.

Genial Jane.

Jane—After looking at me for a minute or two Harry said, "Do you know, Jane, that a veil improves you greatly?" Carrie—Not very complimentary. Jane—No, but what pleased me was the fire tact he employed in imparting an unpleasant thought.—Boston Transcript.

Not Her Fault.

Eva—I thought you were never going to speak to Harold again as long as you lived? Ciss—I know I said so, but it wasn't my fault that I broke the resolution. Eva—How did it happen? Ciss—He called me up over the telephone.—Woman's Journal.

Charity and personal force are the only investments worth anything.—Whitman.

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

Barrister,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc. Office—Grange Block. Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rate.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 57

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon at the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5-17

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE ——— 21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN, DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

SEASON OF 1904—UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE—Priner's Cove at 5.30 a.m., for Napanee and all way places. Leave Picton at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Napanee at 10.30, connecting with G. T. R. noon trains going East and West.

RETURNING—will leave Napanee at 1.30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Str. "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Picton at 4.30 p.m., for down the Bay.

This Boat can be chartered for Excursions on Very Reasonable Terms.

For further information apply to JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

Pollard's Bookstore Napanee.

School Supplies.

All the books used in the Collegiate and Public Schools now on hand.

A large variety of Scribblers to choose from, Pens, Pencils, Rubbers, Slates, and Rulers.

STATIONERY

We carry at all times in this Department a very full line of Sundries:

A Relic of Barbarism.

In ancient times it was the custom of the victors in a battle to decorate their doorposts with the skulls of the vanquished. With the advance of civilization of course we no longer continue this bit of barbarity, but the custom has been allowed to drop altogether, as is seen by the stone balls which are often set on gateposts, a relic of a barbarous idea of long ago. In certain parts of Africa the skulls are still used as decorations. Whole villages may be seen with the doorposts of the houses surmounted in this ghoulish fashion.

Finds Some Drawbacks.

"I suppose you enjoy the freedom from care that a fortune brings?"
"Well," answered Mr. Cumrox, "it's good to have money. But if I hadn't got rich I wouldn't have had to study French or learn to pronounce the names of Wagner's operas."—Washington Star.

Swelled Feet and Limbs

CURED BY

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

During hot weather much suffering is caused from this painful trouble, and while external treatment relieves, it does not cure. O. R. KIDNEY CURE will positively and permanently cure this distressing complaint.

BELLEVEILLE, NOV. 28th, 1898.

DEAR SIR:—My wife has used your O. R. Kidney Cure for kidney trouble and swelling of the feet and limbs, and had found a complete cure from its use, and would recommend it to all others similarly affected.

REV. ELI WOODCOCK.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

is put up in liquid form; each bottle contains a ten days' treatment, price fifty cents at all druggists.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

Do You Want

Your friend to remember you forever? If you do, make him or her a present of a . . .

PARKER LUCKY CURVE FOUNTAIN PEN

Prices \$1.80 to \$10. Let us put one aside for you. These are the pens you see advertised in the magazines. We warrant them as well as the maker.

E. J. POLLARD

SOLE AGENT

Dundas Street, Napanee

but in England at least it was not accepted without merriment and vituperation from the other fighting class of swordsmen.—Cornhill.

MEASURE HIS FINGER.

If It Is Longer Than Yours, He Will Rule You When You're Wed.

It is rather late in the day for this bit of advice, but the girl who thinks of marriage should take the precaution of first measuring the forefinger of her lover with her own before she commits herself irrevocably. If his forefinger happens to be longer than her own she would best reject him, for she will never rule her own household, the rule being that whichever has the longer forefinger becomes the ruling power in this home. One engaged girl, upon being told of this test, carefully measured fingers at once, and, upon finding that her fiancé's finger was much longer than her own, stoutly declared that she didn't care. "She didn't want to rule the house anyway." The man breathed freely once more. It was this very same girl, however, who was observed to make special and strenuous efforts to set her own right foot upon the church step before the groom, and to place this same foot upon the carpet before him! It is a sure sign that whichever sets foot first upon the church step and upon the carpet at the altar will rule the house!

Which offers a solution of the "longest forefinger" problem! Avoid as you would the pestilence the tying of your shoe in a carriage upon your wedding day. It is "unlucky"—Exchange.

London Doctors' Fees.

Discussion by London newspapers of doctors' fees has brought to light some curious information. "I know a man," one doctor is quoted as saying, "who has a guinea practice in Harley street, a five shilling practice in Kensington and a sixpenny practice in Seven Dials."

In Clapton, a poor quarter of London, fees of twopence (4 cents) are said to be not unknown. One newspaper remarks: "Of the twopence fee it might be said that it brings sickness within the reach of all. In Clapton, at any rate, there is no excuse or justification for any one being well."

This same newspaper says, "Now that flats are so fashionable the doctor's difficulty in guessing the paying ability of his patient is enormously increased, flats being alike the refuge of the wealthy and the indigent."

A Bit of a Blow.

"I suppose you have encountered worse gales than this?" asked an inquisitive passenger of the sailor man during a very moderate bit of a blow.

"This yere ain't a gale," responded the salt. "Why, I was once in the bay at Biscay when the wind blew all the paint off the bulwarks. It took four on us to 'old the captain's 'at on 'is 'ead, and even then all the ankers was blown off 'is buttons. That was a blow for yer, 'why, even'—"

But by this time the curious passenger realized that he was being guyed, and he did not give the imaginative tar the chance of finishing his interesting narrative.

A Simple Question.

"May a man marry his widow's sister?" was a question I heard put to a prominent lawyer.

"Certainly he may," was the reply without a moment's hesitation. Then the lawyer had another think coming.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

STATIONERY.

We carry at all times in this Department a very full line of Sundries:

Penholders,
Pencils,
Drawing Pins,
Passepartout Binding,
Writing Ink,
Marking Ink,
Pen Point,

Gummed Labels,
String Tickets,
Sealing Wax,
Erasing Rubber,
Crinkled Tissue,
Tissue Paper,
Jap. Table Napkins.

Table Decorations, etc., etc.

STATIONERY.

PLAYING CARDS.—Souvenir of Canada, 52 views on backs, ocean to ocean. 75c. per package.

We have PLAYING CARDS from 5c to \$1.00 per pack, comprising the best known British and American Makes.

BOOKS.

Before starting on your vacation be sure to obtain a supply of paper covered novels. All leading authors included in the series. Single copies, 15c. Specials, 2 for 25c.

All the leading Books put in stock as published. We make a special feature of importing to order special books not kept in stock.

Baby Carriages and Children's Wagons

In these goods we carry a stock by the best makers, and prices are the lowest.

A few Hammocks left, will be sold at Cost.

Pollard's Bookstore

E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

ADVICE TO OWNERS OF COWS.

Owners of Cows should always have a bottle of DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT ready for immediate use. Cows troubled with CAKED UDDER (bags) can be immediately cured. Our Cows were troubled a great deal with Caked Bags, they were so badly caked we thought they would lose the use of them, we applied DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN Liniment two or three times and in 24 hours we could milk freely. When anything in our house or stable goes wrong EGYPTIAN LINIMENT is called for at once. It never fails in any case where a liniment is needed.

Yours truly

ROBERT HARKNESS, Tamworth, Ont.

Dr. Bradshaw, V. S., Napanee, Ont., says:—I have tested DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT in my practice and can recommend it with confidence to the public as the best, surest and quickest cure that I have ever found for the cure of Caked Bags in cattle.

NO CHARGE IF IT FAILS.

If our Douglas' Egyptian Liniment fails to make the cure as above stated we will return you your money. Price 25c. at all druggists.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.

County of Lennox and Addington

Treasurer's Sale of Lands For Taxes.

COUNTY OF LENNOX & ADDINGTON, TO WIT: BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT under the hand of the Warden and the Seal of the County of Lennox and Addington, bearing date the 29th day of July, 1904, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the taxes and costs, at the Court House in the town of Napanee by Public Auction on WEDNESDAY, THE (SIXTEENTH) 16th DAY OF NOVEMBER (AND THE FOLLOWING DAYS IF NECESSARY) in the present year, 1904, beginning at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Act.

The Treasurer may adjourn sale if necessary by giving public notice.

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the bank on which they are drawn.

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

Part of Lot 30	cal	95	3 years or over	\$15 84	\$4 04	\$19 88	Patented
Lots Nos 32, 33, 38, 39	cal	400	..	55 19	6 00	61 19	Not patented.
Lot No. 40	cal	25	Patented
.. 41	cal	25
.. 36	cal	25
.. 28	cal	25
.. 35	cal	25
.. 34	cal	25
.. 19	cal	25
.. 29	cal	25
.. 31	cal	25	3 years or over	35 10	32 00	67 10	Patented
.. 4	cal	100	..	6 37	3 56	9 93	Not patented.
.. 9	cal	4	100	10 44	3 77	14 21	..
.. 33	cal	8	50	2 16	3 50	5 66	..
.. 9	cal	15	50	6 15	3 50	9 65	..

TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN.

Part of Lot No. 46	8	2	3 years or over	\$ 2 88	\$3 25	\$ 6 13	Patented.
South 1/2 Lot No. 35	9	50	..	11 06	3 55	14 61	..

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

Part 1/2 of Lot 27	1	100	3 years or over	\$20 00	\$4 25	\$24 25	Not patented.
N 1/2 of Lot 2	1	108	..	7 70	3 63	11 33	..
N w 1/2 of Lot 17	1	50	..	28 72	4 65	33 37	Patented
N e 1/2 of Lot 1	1	160	..	5 36	3 50	8 86	Not patented.
E 1/2 of Lot 24	1	108	..	15 21	4 00	19 21	..
Lot 7	2	200	..	23 80	4 45	28 25	..
Parts of Lots 12 and 13	2	100	..	7 00	3 60	10 60	Patented
Helena Mining Coy's lands	2	400	..	17 48	4 12	21 60	Not patented.
Lots Nos. 1 and 2	2	400	(S. 1/2) 1. Not patented.
S 1/2 of Lots 1 and 21	3	206	..	10 80	4 00	14 80	(S. 1/2) 21. Pat. Not patented.
S w 1/2 of Lot 29	4	70	..	16 10	4 21	20 31	..
E 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	..	7 51	3 61	10 76	..
W 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	..	7 90	3 65	11 55	..
S 1/2 of Lot 2	6	90	..	5 34	3 51	8 85	Patented
S 1/2 of Lot 4	6	100	..	5 34	3 51	8 85	..
Lot No. 3	6	100	..	2 17	3 50	5 67	..
N 1/2 of Lot 9	7	130	..	23 80	4 44	28 24	..
Part of Lot 5 owned by E. W. Benjamin	7	18	..	2 83	3 50	6 33	Not patented.
Lot No. 1	7	105	..	14 31	3 96	18 27	..
Lot No. 7	8	173	..	29 95	4 75	34 70	(S. 1/2) patented.
Lot No. 10	8	173	..	29 95	4 75	34 70	Patented
Lot No. 1	8	105	..	15 80	4 05	19 85	Not patented.
Lot No. 2	9	200	..	27 62	4 63	32 25	Patented
Lot No. 10	19	190	..	27 62	4 63	32 25	..
Lot No. 5	10	200	..	31 50	4 82	36 32	Not patented.
Lot No. 4	10	179	..	12 36	3 77	16 13	Patented

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.

Part of Lot 41, S. S. Water Street	1	1/2	3 years or over	\$11 57	\$3 58	\$15 15	Patented
Part of Lot 17, east side of Main Street, known as the Agricultural Grounds	1	7	..	59 16	5 95	65 11	..
Lot No. 20, N. S. Concession Street	2	1/2	..	7 10	3 36	10 46	..
Lot No. 65, W. S. Main Street	1	1/2	..	6 72	3 33	10 05	..
Lot No. 4, E. S. Brock Street	2	1/2	..	28 58	5 85	34 43	..
Lot No. 45, N. S. Water Street	1	1/2	..	3 82	3 25	7 07	..

VILLAGE OF TAMWORTH.

Lot No. 1, block 9	1/2	3 years or over	\$ 7 60	\$ 3 38	\$10 98	Patented
--------------------	-----	-----------------	---------	---------	---------	----------

ROBT. W. PAUL.

IRVINE PARKS.

JUMPING UP

Is a great deal harder than jumping down. And yet people who have been for years running down in health expect to jump back at once. It takes years generally to make a man a confirmed dyspeptic, and he cannot expect to be cured in a few days.

There is no quicker means of cure for dyspepsia or other forms of stomach trouble than by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and builds up the body with sound flesh and solid muscle.

"I was taken sick two years ago," writes Rev. W. H. Patterson, of White Cloud, Ala., "with what the doctors thought was gastric trouble, indigestion or nervous dyspepsia, also constipation and inactive liver. I was in a dreadful condition. Tried several different doctors with but little result. I had gotten so feeble that I was almost past traveling about; had got down to 112 pounds. I went and bought six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and got the 'Pellets' and began following directions. When I had taken about five bottles I felt very much better and was greatly improved, and weighed one hundred and thirty-eight pounds. I will say that Dr. Pierce's medicines are a God-send to poor suffering humanity, and I advise any and all chronic sufferers to give them a fair trial and they will be satisfied."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness and sick headache.

THE HEAD ON THE FLOOR.

Startling Incident Accompanying the Death of a Slave Trader.

In a squalid court in Edinburgh many years ago a man who had been notorious for his cruelties as a slave trader lay dying. Mental terror made his end appalling to witness. According to Scotch custom, the family opened the door to let the spirit pass. To their infinite horror, the bloody head of a black man suddenly rolled into the room. The family shrieked with fright. The man on the bed gave a yell of terror. They turned to his bedside, but he expired as they watched him. When they looked toward the door again, the head had disappeared. There was a splash of fresh blood upon the floor to mark the spot where it had been, but nothing else to certify that the horrid sight had not been a creation of morbid imaginations.

This appearance of a negro's head in the room of a man dying after he had committed innumerable barbarities upon black slaves was a strange coincidence and nothing more. Professor Owen, the famous anatomist, had been attending an anatomical lecture where the body of a negro had been dissected. He was taking the head home with him to examine it more carefully. The streets were wet and slippery. Just as he was passing the open door of the house in which the man lay dying he tripped, and the head, slipping from the chest in which he had it, rolled into the little room. The cry of the dying man diverted the attention of those who were in the room, so that Owen was able to secure his treasure and depart unnoticed.

A MODERN HAMLET.

Wherein Hawthorne Was Akin to the Melancholy Dane.

courtesy of demeanor. Toward the last he had, like Hamlet, his forebodings—"such a kind of gain giving as would perhaps trouble a woman"—and he died, like Hamlet, in silence, conscious of an unfinished task.—Bliss Perry in Atlantic.

Reason For Marrying.

They were talking about a friend of hers who had married a bishop stationed in Kamchatka or Timbuktú or some other heathen land.

"I never could understand why she married him," said the young woman. "She seemed the last girl on earth to marry a bishop. She cared so much more for having a good time than she did for church work and sewing circles."

"Girls are pretty wise nowadays," said the young man, "and they generally have a good reason for marrying the way they do. A girl friend of mine married a doctor so she could always be well for nothing, and maybe this girl married the bishop so she could be good for nothing."—New York Tribune.

The Traitor's Stone.

A curious specimen of the famous Traitor's stone of Rome is still preserved in England. It is a large round piece of sandstone, much of the appearance of a millstone, with a few apertures which make it bear a faint resemblance to the human face. At one period in Roman history it was the custom to have all persons suspected of traitorous conduct place their hands in the mouthlike opening. If the stone bit their fingers the prisoners were deemed guilty.

Japanese Prison Food.

The food given the prisoners in Japanese prisons is in proportion to their conduct and industry. The prisoners who do not conduct themselves as they should receive a cake of rice, which must last for seven days, while in the case of the orderly prisoners the same cake lasts only four days. The prisoners who conduct themselves properly receive also a little horse meat and potato or pea sauce with their meals.

They Go Together.

"And what are you going to do when you're a man?" asked the visitor.

"I've been thinking," replied the bright boy, "of starting an elephant farm in Virginia."

"An elephant farm?"

"Certainly. Why not? They raise peanuts there."—Philadelphia Press.

Fond of Children.

"The dog you sold me yesterday would have eaten my little girl up this morning if she had not been rescued."

"But you insisted on having a dog that was fond of children."

The reason a man marries his sweetheart is because she is not like other girls. The reason he divorces her is because she is.—Illinois State Journal.

Not Fair.

White—I've noticed that the wicked generally get what they deserve. Black—And I've noticed that the good don't.—Life.

Sometimes this happens: A man who has been sensible all his life lets a fool make a fool out of him.—Acheson Globe.

A Pretty Name For a Girl.

"You didn't think of the work we have to do when you christened it," said the Ebbew Vale magistrate's clerk wearily on Saturday when an applicant for a certificate of exemption from vaccination stated that his child's name was "Annolesabbeveeth."

ROBT. W. PAUL,

IRVINE PARKS,

Warden of the County of
Lennox & Addington.

Treasurer County of Lennox & Addington.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, August 1st, 1901.

First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS, at Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on August 12th, 1901.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion there whether an invention is probably patentable. Communication strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through MUNN & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 115 St. St. Washington D. C.

Trash in Love Letters.

Referring to love letters, who indeed does not write rubbish when he writes a love letter? The greatest geniuses have proved themselves to be temporarily the merest simpletons when they correspond with the fair ones whom they profess to adore. Byron, who was a very astute as well as a very eloquent poet, was thoroughly aware of this fact. A master stroke of determination not to become ridiculous in love letter writing was made by the Scotch writer to the signet, who always concluded his communications with, "Yours, dearest madam, without prejudice." But we cannot all of us be Scotch lawyers.—London Telegraph.

A MODERN HAMLET.

Wherein Hawthorne Was Akin to the Melancholy Dane.

Certain characteristics of Hawthorne are, of course, indisputable, and it is not fantastic to add that some of these qualities bear a curious resemblance to those of that very Prince of Denmark who seems more real to us than do most living men. Hawthorne was a gentleman in body the mold of form, and armed with a noble mind. Like Hamlet, he loved to discourse with unlettered people, with wandering artists, with local humorists, although without ever losing his own dignity and inviolable reserve. He had irony for the pretensions, kindness for the simple hearted, merciless wit for the fools. He liked to speculate about men and women, about temptation and sin and punishment, but he remained, like Hamlet, clear sighted enough to distinguish between the thing in itself and the thing as it appeared to him in his solitude and melancholy. His closest friends, like Horatio Bridge and William D. Ticknor, were men of marked justice and sanity of mind—of the true Horatio type. Hawthorne was capable, if need be, of passionate and swift action, for all his gentleness and exquisite

said the Elbow Vale magistrate's clerk wearily on Saturday when an applicant for a certificate of exemption from vaccination stated that his child's name was Cerebraelbbyvnyeth.

The Applicant—"Can't you spell it?"
The Clerk—"I may get at it if you give me time. Is it a boy or a girl?"
The Applicant—"A girl."
"What is the meaning of the name?"
"I will tell you when I have more time."

A Welsh minister in court explained that the literal meaning of the name was "snow lover."—London Mail.

A Trick of the Trade.

Many of the local curiosity shops planted in the back streets of most county and country towns are simply kept up by large London firms who, from a prolonged study of human nature, have discovered that people who are shy of buying old furniture or old silver in Bond street or Piccadilly are ready and eager purchasers of precisely the same objects, at a rather higher price, when they come upon them in the back streets of a country town.—English Country Gentleman.

His Scenery.

Comedian—So our manager has been sick. What did the doctor say? Sou-brette Said he needed a change of scenery. Comedian—H'm! The doctor must have seen the show.—Philadelphia Record.

He Was Sincere.

Friend! What did he say to you when he proposed to you? Miss Rox—He said life without me meant nothing. Friend—He was sincere in that. That's just what his possessions amount to.

Ayer's Pills

Vegetable, liver pills. That is what they are. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

No. 25 Taking effect June 1st, 1901.

Eastern Standard Time.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations.	Miles.	No.1. A.M.	No.3. P.M.	No.5. P.M.
Lve Bannockburn	1 30
Allans	4 45
Queensboro	5 00
Bridgewater	5 20
Lve Tweed	6 40
Stoco	7 00
Larkins	7 25
Maribank	7 40
Erinsville	8 00
Tamworth	8 20
Wilson	8 45
Enterprise	9 00
Mudlake Bridge	9 20
Moscow	9 45
Galbraith	10 00
Yarker	10 20
Camden East	10 40
Thompson's Mills	11 00
Newburgh	11 20
Strathcona	11 40
Napanee	12 00
Deseronto	12 40

Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.

Stations.	Miles.	No.1. A.M.	No.3. P.M.	No.5. P.M.
Lve Deseronto	1 30
Arr Napanee	9 7 00
Lve Napanee	9 7 00
Strathcona	15 8 05
Newburgh	17 8 15
Thompson's Mills	18 8 30
Camden East	19 8 45
Yarker	23 9 00
Galbraith	25 9 20
Moscow	30 9 45
Mudlake Bridge	32 9 55
Enterprise	34 10 10
Wilson	38 10 25
Tamworth	41 10 40
Erinsville	45 10 55
Maribank	51 11 10
Larkins	55 11 25
Stoco	56 11 40
Lve Tweed	58 11 55
Bridgewater	61 12 10
Queensboro	64 12 25
Allans	67 12 40
Arr Bannockburn	70 12 55

Kington and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations.	Miles.	No.1. A.M.	No.3. P.M.	No.5. P.M.
Lve Kington	0
G. W. R. Junction	1 10
Glouville	1 20
Murvale	1 30
Arr Harroswinth	1 40
Lve Sydenham	1 50
Harroswinth	2 00
Frontenac	2 10
Yarker	2 20
Camden East	2 30
Thompson's Mills	2 40
Newburgh	2 50
Strathcona	3 00
Napanee	3 10
Deseronto	3 20

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kington.

Stations.	Miles.	No.1. A.M.	No.3. P.M.	No.5. P.M.
Lve Deseronto	1 30
Arr Napanee	9 7 00
Lve Napanee	9 7 00
Strathcona	15 8 05
Newburgh	17 8 15
Thompson's Mills	18 8 30
Camden East	19 8 45
Yarker	23 9 00
Galbraith	25 9 20
Moscow	30 9 45
Mudlake Bridge	32 9 55
Enterprise	34 10 10
Wilson	38 10 25
Tamworth	41 10 40
Erinsville	45 10 55
Maribank	51 11 10
Larkins	55 11 25
Stoco	56 11 40
Lve Tweed	58 11 55
Bridgewater	61 12 10
Queensboro	64 12 25
Allans	67 12 40
Arr Bannockburn	70 12 55

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.

TRAINS	STEAMERS
Leave Napanee	Leave Deseronto
2 15 a.m.	7 00 a.m.
3 35 " "	8 30 a.m.
6 35 " "	1 40 p.m.
8 00 " "	3 10 p.m.
10 35 " "	5 30 p.m.
1 10 p.m.	7 00 p.m.
4 30 " "	7 00 a.m.
6 55 " "	8 30 a.m.
8 15 " "	

PICTON TO DESERONTO and NAPANEE.

STEAMERS	TRAINS
Leave Picton	Leave Deseronto
6 00 a.m.	9 55 a.m.
10 00 a.m.	11 45 a.m.
4 00 p.m.	2 50 p.m.
5 30 p.m.	6 10 " "
	7 40 " "
	12 30 a.m.
	2 50 " "
	6 00 " "
	7 00 " "
	7 20 " "

Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

C. CARTER,
Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN,
Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

H. B. SHERWOOD
Superintendent

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hatcher*



Lydia E.

When a medicine has be a million cases, why shoul it would help me?"

Will not the volumes o have been made strong b table Compound convince great medicine?

Surely you cannot wish t discouraged, exhausted w have some derangement o Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg surely help you.

GET ADVICE A

If there is anything in would like special advice ham. She will hold your She can surely help you, f speak from a wider experi Address is Lynn, Mass.; h

JAILS IN JAPAN.

Discipline is Military in Form, but Reformatory in Spirit.

A Japanese prison is thus described: "Imagine a park or garden in the Japanese style, with dwarf trees, surrounded by a hedge instead of a wall. In this park one sees a group of Japanese houses like those occupied by the peasants. The prisoners are all at work, proportioned to their physical ability. Some are thrashing and grinding rice. Others are weaving coarse cloth of a dark red color of which the prison uniforms are made. The old and infirm are separating leaves of paper. All of them receive a percentage of their earnings. The younger prisoners are in school. The discipline is military in form, but in its spirit reformatory. There are few evasions, notwithstanding the ease with which they could be effected. One reason for this is the efficiency of the Japanese police, which is said to be the best in the world. The prisoners are divided into three grades and are differently fed, according as they are idle and refractory, amenable to discipline or exceptionally well behaved. The only other punishment is solitary confinement in a sort of dungeon, not exceeding five days. No prisoner may be discharged, however short his term of sentence, unless his family or friends assume responsibility for him. The result has been the organization of a large number of prisoners' aid societies."

FEVER HEAT.

The Reason Some Fruits Have the Effect of Cooling the Blood.

In health the temperature of the blood is constant, and even when spots and rashes appear on the skin there is no departure from the normal temperature unless there is a cause for fever, such as blood poisoning, the invasion of some microbe or serious disturbance of the nervous system. In fevers, when the temperature of the blood is raised, vegetables are never given, as they would not cool the blood, but might help to heat it.

Some fruits have cooling properties, as they contain citric acid, and this forms citrates in the blood and increases the perspiration. In serious fevers, however, it is much safer to give measured quantities of citrates to produce this effect than to trust to the uncertain action of fruit.

Fruit and fresh vegetables are antisorbents—that is to say, they are apposed to scurvy. The cause of this disease is not clearly understood, but it is certainly due to an absence of these wholesome constituents from the diet. The flushing of the skin, with spots and rashes, popularly called "heating of the blood," is relieved and effete matter is eliminated by their use, hence the popular phrase that they cool the blood.

SOAP BUBBLES.

The Method Newton Adopted in Measuring These Thin Films.

Sir Isaac Newton studied the colored rings in soap bubbles, which appear white at first and then, as the bubble is blown out, brilliant iridescent colors appear in zones around the summit till it becomes black and bursts.

These films Newton succeeded in measuring by their color, producing them by a plano convex lens on plate glass. At the point of contact was a black spot with some six or seven rings of light and dark colors alternately. The thicknesses of the dark rings he found proportional to the numbers 0, 2, 4, 6, and of the bright rings proportional to 1, 3, 5. The thickness of a sky blue film was found to be two mil-

testinal juices digest the sugars and fats. This takes the milk through the stomach and the small intestines into the large intestine. The lower intestine digests wood fiber also. This alone of all the forms of food nutrients is not found in milk. Because of the facts above stated the ability to drink milk is a test of perfect digestion in nearly all cases.—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE LEGEND OF JAPAN.

Origin of Dai Nippon, According to Shinto Mythology.

According to the Shinto mythology, in the beginning chaos reigned, and in it were contained the germs of all things. From chaos was evolved a race of heavenly beings termed "celestial kami," of whom Izanagi, a male, and Izanami, a female, were the last.

These two were instructed by the other deities to descend from heaven and beget islands, and to help them on their mission they were presented with a jeweled spear. Standing on a bridge floating in the ether, they reached down and stirred the brine and then drew up the spear. The brine that dripped from this weapon was heaped up and became the island of Onogoro, and on it the pair descended and begat several other islands.

The first of these was Hirugo, but as it did not meet with the approval of the deities it was put into a boat and allowed to float away. The next was the island of Awa, and so in succession were produced the remaining islands of the archipelago, now termed by Europeans "Japan," but by the Japanese themselves "Dai Nippon," "The Great Sunrise."

CAUSTIC CURVES.

Why a Napkin Ring Throws a Heart Shaped Reflection.

It is found that in concave spherical mirrors the reflected rays only come to a definite focus in the point, when the angular aperture of the mirror does not exceed eight or ten degrees. With a larger aperture the rays reflected near the edge cut the axis of the mirror at a point nearer its surface than those from points immediately around the center. This being so, and the curve of the mirror being continuous, a corresponding curve of successive focal points is formed in space, and can be rendered visible by the rays falling on a reflecting surface, such as a sheet of white paper or a tablecloth.

The napkin ring is a cylinder and possesses the properties of the spherical mirror along one diameter. The rays falling upon portions more remote from the center line are brought to a different focus from those falling nearer the center, and this produces the peculiar heart shaped reflection.

These figures are known as "caustics by reflection," and can be well observed by allowing the light of a candle to fall on the inside of a cup or tumbler partly filled with milk.

Cooper and the Poacher.

James Penimore Cooper, once upon a day, caught a man on his grounds stealing some of his best apples. At the sight of Mr. Cooper the man began to run away. Cooper hailed him, and told him that he was not only doing wrong, but had wronged him, for if a stranger saw people slyly creeping into his grounds to get a few apples or vegetables they would come to the conclusion that he (Cooper) was a miserly, ill natured and niggardly person. If he wanted any such thing he should come in boldly at the front gate. Like an honest man, fill his basket and freely receive with the best wishes

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

FAIRVIEW.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Fraser have returned home after a visit in Manitoba. William Ferwick has returned home after a trip to St. Catharines.

Robert Madden is improving his residence by putting up a new fence.

Edna File made a visit to her uncle Hugh Milling, Toronto.

Walter File has a good position in New York.

STELLA.

The heavy showers, lately have kept the farmers back with their harvesting.

Mr. Robt. Saunders is able to be around again, after his accident.

Mr. Ed Scott has bought T.J. Polley's farm.

Mr. Geo. Roderick is to become manager of the store at Stella.

The Agricultural Society met on Saturday evening and decided that "Stella Fair" should be held on Sept. 27.

Dame Rumer says, "a wedding very shortly."

Miss Maggie Hill, is visiting friends in Lancaster.

Misses Lizzie and Edna MacDonald are visiting friends at Conway.

Miss Bessie Moutray, visited M. S. Roberts, Adolphstown, last week.

The visitors on the Island are too numerous to mention.

Quite a number have had that awful disease known as "Summer Grippe"

WILTON.

The Union, Violet and Wilton Sunday school picnic at Sydenham, Saturday, was well attended. All enjoyed the outing.

Messrs Harvey Mill, Sr. and Arthur Endor went on the harvesters' excursion to Manitoba. Mr. Mills will visit his daughter Kate, who is now teaching near Killarney.

Messrs. Earl Burt, Roy Gallagher and Fremont Mills attended the excursion from Kingston to Jones Falls on Saturday.

Mrs. William Mills and Miss Gertrude Mills left for a trip to Montreal and Quebec.

Charles Neilson's new house is nearing completion.

Toirance Babcock's new house is progressing very fast.

Mrs. Perry, Philadelphia, Mrs. and Miss McGinn, Charles Kellar, Napane, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Denye, of Williamsport, Pa., were visiting at William Neilson's last week.

Miss Lula Boyce, Sydenham, is visiting at B. Lake's.

Mrs. Dr. W. A. Jaquith, Chicago, spent last week with friends in Wilton.

Carnafac

Feed your hogs, Carnafac and get them fat quickly to take advantage of the high prices. It will do it quicker than anything else. For sale at

GREY LION HARDWARE.

FELLOWS.

Farmers are well advanced with their harvest, though the recent heavy rains have somewhat hindered operations.

School has reopened with a good attendance.

Rev. E. R. Dossie, B. D., of Albert College, Belleville, lately passed through this neighborhood in the interests of that institution.

Congratulations are extended to Miss Luella Schoale, who recently obtained a first-class certificate in Napanee Collegiate Institute.

Mrs. Clement French, Belleville, visiting her sister Mrs. Emma French for

BACKACHE AND DIZZINESS

Most of the Ailments Peculiar to the Female Sex are Due to Catarrh of Pelvic Organs.



MRS. M. BRICKNER.

99 Eleventh Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

"A short time ago I found my condition very serious, I had headaches, pains in the back, and frequent dizzy spells which grew worse every month. I tried two remedies before Peruna, and was discouraged when I took the first dose, but my courage soon returned. In less than two months my health was restored."—Mrs. M. Brickner.

The reason of so many failures to cure cases similar to the above is the fact that diseases peculiar to the female sex are not commonly

recognized as being caused by catarrh.

Catarrh of one organ is exactly the same as catarrh of any other organ.

What will cure catarrh of the head will also cure catarrh of the pelvic organs.

Peruna cures these cases simply because it cures the catarrh.

If you have catarrh write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

NEEDLED IN EVERY HOME

Always Up to Date

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A Dictionary of ENGLISH, Biography, Geography, Fiction, etc.

The New and Enlarged Edition Contains

25,000 New Words

New Gazetteer of the World with more than 2,000 titles, based on the latest census returns.

New Biographical Dictionary containing names of over 10,000 worthy persons, with full details, occupation, date of reigns, date of birth, death, etc.

Edited by W. E. HARRIS, Ph.D., LL.D., United States Commissioner of Education.

New Plates 4 2300 Quarto Pages

Rich Bindings 5000 Illustrations

Webster's Collegiate Dictionary with 10,000 New Words and Phrases, 1000 Pages, 1000 Illustrations.

Webster's International Dictionary with 25,000 New Words and Phrases, 1000 Pages, 1000 Illustrations.

Webster's International Dictionary with 25,000 New Words and Phrases, 1000 Pages, 1000 Illustrations.

Webster's International Dictionary with 25,000 New Words and Phrases, 1000 Pages, 1000 Illustrations.

Webster's International Dictionary with 25,000 New Words and Phrases, 1000 Pages, 1000 Illustrations.

Webster's International Dictionary with 25,000 New Words and Phrases, 1000 Pages, 1000 Illustrations.

Webster's International Dictionary with 25,000 New Words and Phrases, 1000 Pages, 1000 Illustrations.

Webster's International Dictionary with 25,000 New Words and Phrases, 1000 Pages, 1000 Illustrations.

black spot with some six or seven rings of light and dark colors alternately. The thicknesses of the dark rings he found proportional to the numbers 0, 2, 4, 6, and of the bright rings proportional to 1, 3, 5. The thickness of a sky blue film was found to be two-millionths of an inch; of orange red, eight; of violet, eleven; of green, fifteen; of purple, twenty-one, and of yellow, twenty-seven-millionths of an inch.

Messrs. Rucker and Reinold more recently confirmed this by measuring black soap films, which they find average three or four millionths of an inch. This, then, is a measure of the depth of water and the particle of soap which together make up the soap bubble film.

THE MILK TEST.

How You May Discover if Your Digestion Is Perfect.

Milk is known to be one of the few complete foods. It contains the bone, muscle and fat producing elements and sustains the heat of the body. The milk of different classes of animals (mammals) varies in composition to suit the different requirements; thus mare's milk is richer in sugar, but lacking in protein, compared with cow's milk.

Another fact of interest connected with milk is found in the difficulty with which some persons digest plain milk. It is safe to say that should any organ, secretion or digestive juice fail to perform its free duty the milk consumed will not be properly digested. The reason for this is simple. Milk contains such a variety of compounds that all portions of the digestive system are called into activity for the digestion of these varied elements. The gastric juice attacks the cheesy matter; the pancreatic and in-

or vegetables they would come to the conclusion that he (Cooper) was a miserly, ill natured and niggardly person. If he wanted any such thing he should come in boldly at the front gate, like an honest man, fill his basket and freely receive with the best wishes of an open heart. Schoolmaster.

Even.

Tramp Honestly, sir, I don't know where my next meal is comin' from. Citizen (gruffly)—Neither do I! It is certainly not coming from me!

- Ned-rite** Speaks for itself
- Ned-rite** Cures Sick Headache
- Ned-rite** Cures Nervous Headache
- Ned-rite** Cures Neuralgic Headache
- Ned-rite** Cures Summer Headache
- Ned-rite** Cures Bilious Headache
- Ned-rite** Cures any Headache
- Ned-rite** Is Pleasant to Take
- Ned-rite** Is Absolutely Safe
- Ned-rite** Gives Speedy Relief
- Ned-rite** Sells for 25c a box
- Ned-rite** Sample box sent free.

THE HERALD REMEDY CO.
Chicago Montreal

through this neighborhood in the interests of that institution.
Congratulations are extended to Miss Luella Schoales, who recently obtained a first-class certificate in Napanee Collegiate Institute.
Mrs. Clement French, Belleville, visiting her sister Mrs. Horace Denyes for the past week, has returned home.
Mrs. Frank Smith and Mrs. F. Reid spent last week with friends in Lime Lake.
A youthful couple from this vicinity were quietly married in Odessa last week.
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Franklin, Cusheendall, and S. M. Anglin and sister, Battersea, recently paid flying visits to James Schoales, at the Corners.
Visitors: M. R. Reid, Napanee, at his mother's; Mrs. W. Whyte, Napanee at her daughter's, Mrs. James McFarlane.
Those who have been on the sick are convalescent.
The numerous motor carriages passing along this route are a constant source of anxiety to all lady travellers.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo Ohio Sold by Druggists, 7c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Thomas Price foreman of the waterworks was stabbed and seriously wounded by an Italian in a quarrel at Port Arthur.

of rights, date of birth, death, etc.
Edited by W. A. HARRIS, Ph.D., LL.D.
United States Department of Education
New Plates 2330 Quarto Pages
Rich Bindings 5000 Illustrations
Webster's Collegiate Dictionary
with Glossary of Technical Words and Phrases
100 Pages, 100,000 Words, 10,000 Definitions
First-class, 100,000 Words, 10,000 Definitions
LET US SEND YOU FREE
"A Test in Pronunciation" which affords a pleasure in the evening's entertainment. It is a 100-page pamphlet also free.
G. O. C. MERRIAM COMPANY,
Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

His Sole Regret.
"You are not afraid to die, are you?" asked the weeping watcher by the bedside.
"No," whispered the chronic kicker, "but it does worry me to think that I shall soon be with the silent majority when all of my life I have so enjoyed being a noisy minority."

Relaxation.
Mrs. Saltonstall: I feel tired to death this morning. I've been out till midnight the last four nights running. Mrs. Walsingham: So do I. I have had company for two weeks now, and I'm all worn out. Let's go shopping.—Somerville Journal.

American Partridges.
In the north, where the ruffed grouse is known as the partridge, the bobwhite is called the quail. In the south, where the ruffed grouse is known as the pheasant, the quail is called the partridge. Country Life In America.

Charm strikes the night, but merit wins the soul.—Pope.

BACKACHE

any every-day life of most of our women is a ceaseless treadmill of work. Harder the daily tasks become when some derangement of the female organs, movement painful and keeps the nervous system all astrung. One day she is miserably ill; in a day or two she is better and laughs at her fears, thinking such the matter after all; but before night the deadly backache reappears, the limbs twitch—it seems as though all the imps of Satan were clutching her vitals, she is flat on her back.
ought to arrive at this terrible state of misery, because these symptoms are a sure indication of a disease, and backache is merely a symptom of more serious trouble. Women should almost infallible cure for all female ills, such as irregularity of periods, which cause weakness, etc., displacements and inflammation of the womb, or any of the multitudes of ill the female organism may be found in

. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

been successful in more than
ld you say, "I do not believe

of letters from women who
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-
others of the virtues of this

to remain weak and sick and
with each day's work. If you
of the feminine organism try
getable Compound. It will

AND HELP FREE.

your case about which you
write freely to Mrs. Pink-
letter in strict confidence.
for no person in America can
dence in treating female ills.
her advice is free and helpful.



MISS PEARL ACKERS.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—About two years ago I consulted a physician about my health, which had become so wretched that I was no longer able to be about. I had severe backache, bearing-down pains, pains across the abdomen, was very nervous and irritable, and this trouble grew worse each month.

"The physician prescribed for me, but I soon discovered he was unable to help me, and I then decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and soon found that it was doing me good. My appetite was returning, the pains disappearing, and the general benefits were well marked.

"You cannot realize how pleased I was, and after taking the medicine for only three months, I found I was completely cured of my trouble, and have been well and hearty ever since and no more fear of the monthly period, as it now passes without pain to me. Yours very truly, Miss PEARL ACKERS, 327 North Sumner St., Nashville, Tenn."

\$5000 FORFEIT If we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.



OUR SOCIAL LIMITATIONS

Every Man's Liberty Ends Where His Neighbor's Liberties Begin.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Bailey, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text:—John VIII, 32, "The truth shall make you free."

The word freedom has a charming sound. Like unto a xylophone, each one of its letters seems to be a golden bar. Like unto a silver throated trumpet, its voice sounds just as enchanting in the rich man's palace as in the peasant's hut. Like unto the pheasant's call for his mate, it seems to recognize no government save the sceptre of love. Like unto the aeolian harp, which emits its most thrilling notes when the wintry storms throb through its strings, this word freedom never has a more plaintive melody than when it is uttered by beings who pine for it while they cringe under the lash of the taskmaster and spend their lives in the bondage of tyrants at whose word they may have to die.

There have been orators whose tones were so penetrating and impressive that the words they uttered took a new and deeper meaning. It was said of George Whitefield, the famous evangelist, that his voice was of such compass and pathos that he could melt an audience into tears by the intonation he could throw into the word Mesopotamia. But it is not by melodious tones that the word freedom reaches the heart most powerfully, but by the heroic deeds of men who have suffered and died to win the blessing for their people. It was thus uttered by Spartacus, the Roman slave and gladiator, when he led the insurrection against the throne of the Caesars and offered as a libation for that word his own blood, which was shed upon the battlefield of Silarus in 71 B. C. We can hear it thus spoken in the clarion calls of a Bernardo O'Higgins, the great liberator of Chile, or of a Toussaint L'Ouverture fighting for the liberty of Haiti, or of a Maceo dying for Cuba, or of a Garibaldi struggling for the liberation of his beloved Italy.

O freedom, thou art more than a mere word! Thou art a strong armed angel of light, breaking the shackles of the slave, unuzzling the lips of the patriot, lifting the shadow from the home. Under thy benignant rule every man's abode is his castle, surrounded, like the ancient fortress of the old world, with the moat whose waters were impassable to the minions of a king. Thou art the messenger of God, who would place the coronation robes around every human shoulder. Thou wouldst put the crown of gold upon every manly or womanly brow as thou dost say: "Man, lift high thy forehead, for thou art a king! Woman, God has made thy head the resting place for a diadem which is the equal of the crown that I have placed upon thy husband's brow." Yes, yes, no word in all the English language has a more potent sound than that of freedom, for, as God gave to King Solomon everything a prince could want because the young king had asked of him "wisdom" so every good thing in life is accessible to the earnest, aspiring soul when freedom removes the barriers to its flight.

WHAT IS FREEDOM?

But as I began to study my text I asked myself this important question "What is freedom?" Is it unbridled licence? Does it practically say, "Man, you are free; therefore you can do as you will, no matter what your

I think that hunter will hit the rabbit. I think he will. I think he will. "Ah, father," said, Henry Ward, "can you not see anything more in that picture than a cruel man shedding the blood of an innocent, playful rabbit?"

No, Henry Ward Beecher's mind and Lyman Beecher's mind were cast in different molds. They both had their limitations. What one could do in a mental way the other could not do, though both of those brains belonged to the master minds of the last century. Now, as we all have our physical limitations, is it preposterously unjust for us to complain because we also have our spiritual limitations? If the only way to cross the Atlantic or the Pacific is in a steamship or a sailing craft is it not absurd for us to complain because we have to sail over the great sea of eternity in a gospel lifeboat?

LIMITATIONS OF FREEDOM.

True freedom always has its limitations. The Christian life, too, has its rightful limitations. Christ said, "I am the way, the truth and the life, no man cometh unto the Father but by me." There is only one way to God, one door, one true life. But after we have once entered through that open door then we are free. Aye we may become transcendentally and eternally free. Is not my text right when it says, "In Christ the truth shall make you free?" The freedom he gives is the freedom from sin, the freedom from punishment, but that freedom, like all others, can be obtained only by submitting to Christ's rule. In one way alone can we gain that freedom, and that is by the way of the cross. In his service are endless joy and pleasure for evermore.

My brother, my sister, are you ready to let the truth make you free? In antebellum days there was a beautiful scene enacted in one of the southern slave markets. A young black girl stood upon the auction block and was being sold to the highest bidder. Rough men were trying to buy her for evil purposes, but in that group of bystanders was a Christian gentleman, holding by the hand his own young daughter. The young girl's heart went out for the sufferings of her black sister, and she persuaded her father to purchase the slave. Higher and higher went the price, but at last the Christian gentleman bought the young slave. When the black girl was handed over to her new master he said: "Mary, I bought you for my daughter's sake. I now give you your papers of freedom. You can go where and when you please. You are free." "What, master, am I free? Can I go where I will? Then I shall go and stay with you." Oh, she was a slave before the auction. She was a slave after the auction. But now she had become a slave of love. Will you not, oh, man, oh, woman, hear Christ's proclamation of emancipation from sin? Will you not let "the truth make you free?"—that is, will you not, in Christ's name, cease to be a subject of sin, but in bondage for the love of Christ? He died to make you free. With his divine limitation will you not be eternally free, yet still in bondage to Jesus Christ?

Lord, oh, teach me what to do; Make me faithful, make me true. Help me, ere too late it be, Something yet to do for thee.

ODDS AND ENDS.

DALAI LAMA LUCKY.

Chinese Killed All Previous Ones at the Age of 18.

Col. Waddell, a well known expert in Tibetan matters, describes how since 1749 it has been the policy at Lhasa up to the present reign to assassinate every Dalai Lama. In 1749, the Tibetans having massacred the Chinese at Lhasa, the Chinese Emperor Chaulung sent a punitive army and restored the Chinese ascendancy, and the influence of the Chinese Ambans was enormously increased. They kept the appointment of a Regent in their own hands and were the real driving power of state. Col. Waddell continues:

"Henceforth the Dalai Lama always died young. He never attained his majority. No sooner had a Dalai reached the age of 18 than he died in a mysterious manner, thus necessitating the accession of a newborn infant and prolonging the Regent's term of office. So a Regent was always in charge of the Government and he has worked in collusion with the Chinese Ambans to limit the life of the Dalai Lamas. Of the last four Dalai Lamas, one died at 11 and the other three at 18."

"The present Dalai has been permitted to become an exception to this rule. As this was a blow against the intolerable tyranny of China, the National party which has arisen in Tibet, and to whom Chinese interference has become too onerous and distasteful, is credited with having saved the present Dalai from the fate of his predecessors. Certainly he and his Government have now escaped from the Chinese leading strings."

"When the present Dalai, who was born in 1876, reached the tragic age of 18, which is regarded as the limit of a Dalai's life, the young National party by stratagem obtained the seals of office from the Regent, whom they imprisoned in a monastery, where shortly afterward he died. The Dalai Lama assumed sovereign power and deprived the Chinese Ambans of any say in the government. The latter officials procured an indignant Chinese edict from Peking, ordering that the Regent be reinstated and the seals returned. Meanwhile the Regent died, or was murdered, and a new senior Amban came to Lhasa and was bribed heavily to let matters remain as they were. He suppressed the edict, while at the same time leading the Peking Government to believe that it has been complied with."

"Afterward the opportunist young Lama, profiting by China's loss of prestige through her defeats by Japan, and afterward by the allied armies in 1900, openly refused to be guided by the Chinese, and these have now to confess how powerless they are in Tibet and how contemptuously the Tibetans regard their authority, which is now an empty force. As recently as 1902, the Chinese Viceroy of the western province of Szechuan, which adjoins Tibet, had to ask Peking to send an army to Lhasa to make Chinese power respected."

NATIONAL DEBTS.

How Some Governments Get Out of Their Difficulties.

It is the Chinese emigrant who, according to a high authority, enables the Celestial Empire to pay its debts. Home-sickness, the desire to return to their native country, and spend their last days in peace, and in the enjoyment of a modest competency, brings about the very curious fact that the poor Chinese laborers in other countries—the laundrymen, the yellow-skinned maid-of-all-work, the miner—send home the money with which China pays the interest on her loans and her crushing war indemnities, as well as the salaries of the British and other for-

DECREASE IN BIRTH RATE

SOME STATISTICS OF THE WORLD'S METROPOLIS.

The Debt of the City Amounts to Nearly Sixty Million Pounds.

Over eight hundred pages of closely marshalled and tabulated statistics, dealing with every phase of life affecting the six and half millions of persons who live in London and Greater London. It is a monumental work, a close study of which would occupy many days. It is comparatively easy, however, to extract the statistical cream.

AREA AND POPULATION.

As to area and population, these points are first set out:—

	Area	Population	Rateable Value
City of London.....	679	56,921	£ 4,861,743
County of London.....	74,185	1,500,018	3,300,528
Greater London.....	265,550	2,044,811	11,450,591
Totals.....	445,419	5,581,372	31,219,760

There are many Londoners. In the above figures those for the administrative country are taken. Parliamentary London has a acreage of 75,460, and a population of 4,543,439. The Central Criminal Court District covers 267,148 acres, and embraces a population of 6,101,664. Taking London and Greater London there were in 1901 924,143 inhabited houses to accommodate the population.

VOTES AND ALIENS.

During the year 1903 the total number of votes for Parliamentary borough elections was 606,692, including 7,386 Freeman of the City of London, and for country and parochial elections 723,080. The number of votes for the Common Council was 25,652. In November last only 47.3 per cent. of the electorate voted at the Borough Council elections. Taking the average of all London, Woolwich headed the list with 69.6, and Paddington was at the bottom with 35.3 per cent.

Under the heading census statistics, figures are given with reference to alien immigration. The number of alien immigrants (excluding sailors) arriving in the Port of London in 1902 from European countries was 33,000. Of these 21,013 were Russians and Poles, 1,841 Norwegians, Swedes and Danes, 3,386 Germans, 1,902 Dutch, 591 French, 2,197 Austrians and Hungarians, 169 Italians and 1,016 Roumanians. Of course, many of these were on the way to other countries.

The net immigration of foreigners into the United Kingdom may be taken as at least 10,000 in 1902, 9,000 in 1901, 14,000 in 1900, 12,000 in 1897, 8,300 in 1896; while in 1895 and 1894 more aliens appear to have left the country than arrived. The immigration returns do not give any certain information as to the increase in the alien population of the metropolis. But the census returns show that of the foreign-born in London, the decennial increases have been 34,801 and 40,324; and there does not seem any reason to suppose that this enormous growth of the foreign-born population of London is falling off.

BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

Vital statistics given in the volume show that in 1901 the births numbered 131,829 and the deaths 78,224, an excess of births over deaths of 50,605. The number of persons married was 80,074, including 68,972 bachelors and spinsters, 8,226 bachelors and widows, 4,912 widowers and spinsters, and 2,962 widowers and widows. Of these 2,165 were illiterate, and 7,757 were under 21 years of age. For 1902 the births numbered 132,810 (at the rate of 28.5 per thousand), while the number of persons married was 81,364 (17.8 per thousand). The birth rate rose from 1851 to 1867 when the maximum of 36.55 was reached, and has been steadily falling since that year. The rate for 1902 is the lowest on record, being

aspiring soul when freedom removes the barriers to its flight.

WHAT IS FREEDOM?

But as I began to study my text I asked myself this important question "What is freedom?" Is it unbridled license? Does it "practically" say, "Man, you are free, therefore you can do as you will, no matter what your desire may be?" Does it mean an emancipation proclamation which liberates from obedience to all law? When, on Jan. 1, 1863, Abraham Lincoln in the White House signed his name to the famous state paper which declared that all black men and black women under the stars and stripes "are and henceforth shall be free," it did not mean that the negro was set free to follow his own unbridled inclinations, but that he passed from under the control of the same law that his owner himself was to obey.

Freedom has its limitations. We find those limitations in the physical, the mental and the social as well as in the spiritual world. Biologists find them in the dumb brutes and in the vegetable and mineral kingdoms as well as in human society. Thus, my subject to-day, "The Limitations of Liberty," offers a wide scope for natural and spiritual investigation, and I shall endeavor to show that the only true freedom that the spiritual man can enjoy is in the surrender of himself to the service of Christ. In becoming a servant of Christ, in taking his will as the law of our lives, we are set free from the dominion of sin and enjoy the glorious liberty of the children of God.

I am not here going into the details of the error and the reasons why a man should not abuse his physical organism. But I am here to state that as God limits the natural realm in which the fish can live, and the plants can live, and the creeping things, like the worms and the snakes, can live, so God gives to man a physical realm, and in that realm he must live. If he resists, in going out of that realm he must die.

BEECHER AND HIS FATHER.

The limitations of brain power can be well illustrated by comparing the mental makeup of Henry Ward Beecher with that of his illustrious father Lyman Beecher, one of the greatest ecclesiastical leaders of his day. The adumored poster of Plymouth pulpit was in every sense a prose poet. He spoke, he thought, he lived, in symbol and picturesque verbiage. The scenes of the Bible, the beautiful wardrobes of the flowers, the autumnal sunsets, the beehives, the snow fields, the murmuring brooks—all led to him a message. Lyman Beecher was made of angular Puritan granite. He was in every sense a logician and a polemic. Like John Calhoun, he was skillful in argument. Grant his simple premises, and you must grant his conclusions. He appealed mostly to the brain as gray matter and not to the artistic sentiments.

It was a great source of sorrow to Henry Ward Beecher that his father never loved nature as he loved it. Lyman Beecher loved to hunt. He loved the woods for game, but not for the flowers. He never loved flowers as flowers. Facts always had to be presented to him as bare, unbreakable rocks, and not as rocks clothed in garments of green and in Joseph's coats of many floral colors. One day, much to Henry Ward Beecher's surprise, he saw his father standing before a beautiful picture. It was a hunting scene, but the son picked it for the beautiful colors, such as are always found in the retreat of the woods. "Ah," said Henry Ward Beecher, "father is at last learning to love nature!" He stepped up to the side of the old man and said: "Father, how do you like the picture? What do you like about it most?" "Well, Henry," said the old man, "I was studying that picture to see whether the artist had aimed that gun right. Yes,

With his divine limitation will you not be eternally free, yet still in bondage to Jesus Christ?

Lord, oh, teach me what to do; Make me faithful, make me true. Help me, ere too late it be, Something yet to do for thee.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Items of Interest From Many Countries.

Among the proposed new Paris laundry regulations is one which makes it compulsory for all laundry girls to wear indiarubber gloves while at work.

Oscar Schutz, of Innsbruck, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment for beating a postman who was five minutes late in delivering a letter from his fiancée.

One of the most curious of all the preventive medicines in China is that soup made from a black cat, which is drunk by blacksmiths in Canton to prevent burns from hot metals.

The village council of Hirsingen (Alsatia) has issued the following advertisement:—"Wanted, a good man for winding-up the steeple clock. No salary at the beginning; later on double."

According to a decision given by the County Court judge at Newark, a boy's life is twice as valuable as a girl's from the legal standpoint, and the damages in the action were assessed accordingly.

An Italian organ grinder named Antonio Mora, charged at Birmingham, England, with using obscene language, proved that the supposed "obscene language" he uttered was only his own name, and he was discharged.

A schooner, laden with sugar, grounded off the coast of New Jersey and the cargo was thrown overboard. The proprietor of an oyster-belt in the vicinity is suing for damages, because sugar does not agree with oysters.

George Jandt, a teacher, of Halberstadt, Germany, who was sentenced recently to two years' imprisonment for ill-treatment of schoolboys, used to burn their hands by means of a burning-glass when he wanted them to confess a misdoing.

A parakeet in the Zoological Gardens, London, has lived more than fifty years without drinking anything. Patagonian llamas live for years without tasting water, and a particular class of cows bred near Lescage, in France, and noted for the richness of their milk, take it extremely rarely.

Barbers and barbers' shops in Manila are by stringent law constrained to display scrupulously white coats, clean hands, the best soap, and sterilized instruments. From time to time the police make a round of the town, and arrest all razor-wielders who are not complying with the by-law.

Another attempt has been made by the inhabitants of Zug, Switzerland, to induce the authorities to permit Sunday dancing at the country tea-gardens and village inns. The Grand Council, to whom the matter was referred, has, however, sternly refused to alter the law.

One of the wonders of the Bank of England is a weighing machine, which is so delicately adjusted that it can give the accurate weight of a speck of dust, and can also weigh any amount of metal up to 400 pounds. A postage-stamp on the scale will swing an indicator on a semi-circle a space of six inches.

Parisians who suspect adulteration in the food or drink they buy take it to the municipal laboratory and have it analyzed free of cost. The city undertakes the prosecution (if need be) of the offender, who, if the case be proven, is liable not only to fine and imprisonment, but to the exposure in his shop window of a notice of "conviction of adulteration."

and in the enjoyment of a modest competency, brings about the very curious fact that the poor Chinese laborers in other countries—the laundrymen, the yellow-skinned maid-of-all-work, the miner—send home the money with which China pays the interest on her loans and her crushing war indemnities, as well as the salaries of the British and other foreign officials who look after various sources of revenue in that strange country.

China has to pay away a large sum of money annually for the purposes mentioned, and this sum must be paid in gold, not in paper or other media less satisfactory than the shining yellow metal.

Now the Celestial Empire has very little gold to make use of; its export trade is not great, and consequently it does not receive large payments in gold as some other countries do; the balance of its business tends to take gold out of the country rather than bring it in. China would be in a great dilemma if it were not for the money sent home by its emigrant population—their savings.

These savings are either sent to help mother and father, or they are forwarded to the native land in order to be invested for the owner. Year by year the account increases, till the Chinaman either returns to enjoy it or dies and leaves it to relations or a rapacious Government.

The money, sent home by draft, is payable in gold, and the money-changers have to provide the gold to meet the drafts. In course of time the money is placed in the banks, or used to purchase some property; in any case, it surely finds its way into the hands of those who have to buy of China, or have to pay for concessions, and so the Government obtains it, and is able to meet its obligations.

Something similar occurs with Italy, another poor country. If you go into certain exchange offices not many miles from Soho or Saffron Hill, London, you can see organ-grinders paying three or four sovereigns over the counter for a draft to be sent to Piedmont, or elsewhere. This gold serves much the same purpose as that of the Chinese.

THE JAPS IN WAR.

Soldiers Have Utter Contempt of Death.

Count Von Gattler, a German nobleman and ex-officer, who is war correspondent for a large German paper, gives some typical examples of the Japanese soldier's contempt of death.

He does not fight for his home and country as does the European soldier but goes into battle with the determination of a man who has decided to commit suicide.

When leaving home he considers himself destined to die.

During the whole war Admiral Togo has not exchanged a letter with any member of his family, and has positively forbidden anybody to write him as long as the war lasts.

Gen. Inouye has forbidden anyone to write in case any of his four soldier sons is killed. When leaving home the Japanese soldier absolves his fiancée from her promise to marry him, saying:

"You are free, as I am going to die."

The married soldier tells his wife to consider herself a widow, and leaves her with the words:

"You will never see me again. Manage our affairs as well as you can, and see that our children get a good education, and bring them up to respect my memory."

In winter one in eleven of Rome's population are visitors.

There are now, as nearly as can be counted, 130 apes on the Rock of Gibraltar.

165 were illiterate, and 1,000 were under 21 years of age. For 1902 the births numbered 132,810 (at the rate of 28.5 per thousand), while the number of persons married was 81,364 (17.8 per thousand). The birth rate rose from 1851 to 1867 when the maximum of 36.55 was reached, and has been steadily falling since that year. The rate for 1902 is the lowest on record, being 5 lower than that for 1901.

The death rate for 1902 (17.2) was the lowest ever recorded, except that for 1901, which was 17.1. The boroughs with the lowest corrected death rates were Hampstead (12.1), Lewisham (14.0), Stoke Newington (14.0), Wandsworth (14.2), and Paddington (15.5). The highest death rates were Finsbury (23.9), Holborn (23.6), City of London (22.4), and Southwark (22.4). It is remarked that the boroughs with the highest death rates were those that have the greatest excess of day over night population.

POOR LAW RETURNS.

Charity statistics indicate that a total ordinary income of £638,277 did not prove sufficient by £147,008 to meet the total ordinary expenditure. Provision was made during the year for 98,959 in-patients, 1,290,838 out-patients, and 20,299 lying-in cases. The average of beds occupied was 6,715, while the average cost per bed occupied was £117.

From the poor relief returns it appears that on 1st January, 1903, the total number of indoor paupers was 73,254 (compared with an average of 70,402 for the last five years) while the outdoor paupers numbered 44,399 (average 41,376), and the pauper lunatics 16,436 (average 15,358). Indoor relief cost £2,463,848; outdoor relief, £325,840; and pauper lunatics, £478,872.

HOUSING, OPEN SPACES AND SCHOOLS.

Housing of the working classes cost £2,234,830 (net) to March 31, 1903. While the number of persons displaced was 43,179, the accommodation provided or in course of provision was for 45,237 persons.

The total cost of maintaining parks and open spaces by the Government, the L. C. C., the City Corporation, and the local authorities in 1901-2 was £221,441, compared with £199,008 in the previous year.

Tables are given with reference to the public elementary schools in the metropolis. For a population of 4,536,541 there are in London 975 schools, with accommodation for 817,380 children. The number of scholars on the register is 764,026, with an average attendance in the Board schools of 462,200, and in the Voluntary schools, 175,426. In 733 schools there are libraries, and 451 have savings banks. There are 17,171 teachers. While the total average cost of maintenance per child in the Board schools is £4 1s 3d, it is £2 13s 10d in the Voluntary schools. To 70 institutions Parliamentary grants were made to the amount of £26,831, and to non-Board schools £4,633. With a stock of 704,067 books, the public libraries issued volumes to 188,426 borrowers. The expenditure on the libraries was £93,197, and the outstanding debt amounted to £192,867.

WHAT THE POLICE DID.

The crime statistics show that 19,496 offences came to the knowledge of the police. They apprehended 14,125 persons, and 9,888 were convicted. At the Old Bailey in 1901 there were 758 cases and 1,009 persons for trial, and 803 persons were convicted. Of those, 6 were sentenced to death, 206 to penal servitude, 521 to imprisonment, and 70 to other punishments. Non-indictable offences numbered 165,952 in the metropolitan police district and 6,730 in the city.

FIRE BRIGADE AND TRAMWAYS.

In 1902 the brigade was called to 3,574 fires, of which only 76 were serious. In the case of 314 fires lives were endangered; 116 lives—out of 422 endangered being lost. Up to a

aspiring soul when freedom removes the barriers to its flight.

WHAT IS FREEDOM?

But as I began to study my text I asked myself this important question "What is freedom?" Is it unbridled license? Does it "practically" say, "Man, you are free, therefore you can do as you will, no matter what your desire may be?" Does it mean an emancipation proclamation which liberates from obedience to all law? When, on Jan. 1, 1863, Abraham Lincoln in the White House, signed his name to the famous state paper which declared that all black men and black women under the stars and stripes "are and henceforth shall be free," it did not mean that the negro was set free to follow his own unbridled inclinations, but that he passed from under the control of the same law that his owner himself was to obey.

Freedom has its limitations. We find those limitations in the physical, the mental and the social as well as in the spiritual world. Biologists find them in the dumb brutes and in the vegetable and mineral kingdoms as well as in human society. Thus my subject to-day, "The Limitations of Liberty," offers a wide scope for natural and spiritual investigation, and I shall endeavor to show that the only true freedom that the spiritual man can enjoy is in the surrender of himself to the service of Christ. In becoming a servant of Christ, in taking his will as the law of our lives, we are set free from the dominion of sin and enjoy the glorious liberty of the children of God.

I am not here going into the details of the errors and the reasons why a man should not abuse his physical organism. But I am here to state that as God limits the natural realms in which the fish can live, and the plants can live, and the creeping things, like the worms and the snakes, can live, so God gives to man a physical realm, and in that realm he must live. If he persists in going out of that realm he must die.

BEECHER AND HIS FATHER.

The limitations of brain power can be well illustrated by comparing the mental makeup of Henry Ward Beecher with that of his illustrious father Lyman Beecher, one of the greatest ecclesiastical leaders of his day. The famous pastor of Plymouth pulpit was in every sense a prose poet. He spoke, he thought, he lived, in symbol and picturesque verbiage. The scenes of the birds, the beautiful warblers of the flowers, the autumnal sunsets, the beehives, the snow banks, the murmuring brooks—all led to him a message. Lyman Beecher was made of angular Puritan granite. He was in every sense a logician and a polemic. Like John Calhoun, he was skillful in argument. Grant his simple premises, and you must grant his conclusions. He appealed mostly to the brain as gray matter and not to the artistic sentiments.

It was a great source of sorrow to Henry Ward Beecher that his father never loved nature as he loved it. Lyman Beecher loved to hunt. He loved the woods for game, but not for the flowers. He never loved flowers as flowers. Facts always had to be presented to him as bare, unbreakable rocks, and not as rocks clothed in garments of green and in Joseph's coats of many floral colors. One day, much to Henry Ward Beecher's surprise, he saw his father standing before a beautiful picture. It was a hunting scene, but the son prized it for the beautiful colors, such as are always found in the retreat of the woods. "Ah," said Henry Ward Beecher, "father is at last learning to love nature!" He stepped up to the side of the old man and said: "Father, how do you like the picture? What do you like about it most?" "Well, Henry," said the old man, "I was studying that picture to see whether the artist had aimed that gun right. Yes,

With his divine limitation will you not be eternally free, yet still in bondage to Jesus Christ?

Lord, oh, teach me what to do; Make me faithful, make me true. Help me, ere too late it be, Something yet to do for thee.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Items of Interest From Many Countries.

Among the proposed new Paris laundry regulations is one which makes it compulsory for all laundry girls to wear indiarubber gloves while at work.

Oscar Schutz, of Innsbruck, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment for beating a postman who was five minutes late in delivering a letter from his fiancée.

One of the most curious of all the preventive medicines in China is that soup made from a black cat, which is drunk by blacksmiths in Canton to prevent burns from hot metals.

The village council of Hirsingen (Alsacia) has issued the following advertisement:—"Wanted, a good man for winding-up the steeple clock. No salary at the beginning; later on double."

According to a decision given by the County Court judge at Newark, a boy's life is twice as valuable as a girl's from the legal standpoint, and the damages in the action were assessed accordingly.

An Italian organ grinder named Antonio Mora, charged at Birmingham, England, with using obscene language, proved that the supposed "obscene language" he uttered was only his own name, and he was discharged.

A schooner, laden with sugar, grounded off the coast of New Jersey, and the cargo was thrown overboard. The proprietor of an oyster-belt in the vicinity is suing for damages, because sugar does not agree with oysters.

George Jandt, a teacher, of Halberstadt, Germany, who was sentenced recently to two years' imprisonment for ill-treatment of schoolboys, used to burn their hands by means of a burning-glass when he wanted them to confess a misdoing.

A parakeet in the Zoological Gardens, London, has lived more than fifty years without drinking anything. Patagonian llamas live for years without tasting water, and a particular class of cows bred near Losere, in France, and noted for the richness of their milk, take it extremely rarely.

Barbers and barbers' shops in Manila are by stringent law constrained to display scrupulously white coats, clean hands, the best soap, and sterilized instruments. From time to time the police make a round of the town, and arrest all razor-wielders who are not complying with the by-law.

Another attempt has been made by the inhabitants of Zug, Switzerland, to induce the authorities to permit Sunday dancing at the country tea-gardens and village inns. The Grand Council, to whom the matter was referred, has, however, sternly refused to alter the law.

One of the wonders of the Bank of England is a weighing machine, which is so delicately adjusted that it can give the accurate weight of a speck of dust, and can also weigh any amount of metal up to 400 pounds. A postage-stamp on the scale will swing an indicator on a semi-circle a space of six inches.

Parisians who suspect adulteration in the food or drink they buy take it to the municipal laboratory and have it analyzed free of cost. The city undertakes the prosecution (if need be) of the offender, who, if the case be proven, is liable not only to fine and imprisonment, but to the exposure in his shop window of a notice of "conviction of adulteration."

in the enjoyment of a modest competency, brings about the very curious fact that the poor Chinese laborers in other countries—the laundrymen, the yellow-skinned maid-of-all-work, the miner—send home the money with which China pays the interest on her loans and her crushing war indemnities, as well as the salaries of the British and other foreign officials who look after various sources of revenue in that strange country.

China has to pay away a large sum of money annually for the purposes mentioned, and this sum must be paid in gold, not in paper or other media less satisfactory than the shining yellow metal.

Now the Celestial Empire has very little gold to make use of; its export trade is not great, and consequently it does not receive large payments in gold as some other countries do; the balance of its business tends to take gold out of the country rather than bring it in. China would be in a great dilemma if it were not for the money sent home by its emigrant population—their savings.

These savings are either sent to help mother and father, or they are forwarded to the native land in order to be invested for the owner. Year by year the account increases, till the Chinaman either returns to enjoy it or dies and leaves it to relations or a rapacious Government.

The money, sent home by draft, is payable in gold, and the money-changers have to provide the gold to meet the drafts. In course of time the money is placed in the banks, or used to purchase some property; in any case, it surely finds its way into the hands of those who have to buy of China, or have to pay for concessions, and so the Government obtains it, and is able to meet its obligations.

Something similar occurs with Italy, another poor country. If you go into certain exchange offices not many miles from Soho or Saffron Hill, London, you can see organ-grinders paying three or four sovereigns over the counter for a draft to be sent to Piedmont, or elsewhere. This gold serves much the same purpose as that of the Chinese.

THE JAPS IN WAR.

Soldiers Have Utter Contempt of Death.

Count Von Gattler, a German nobleman and ex-officer, who is war correspondent for a large German paper, gives some typical examples of the Japanese soldier's contempt of death.

He does not fight for his home and country as does the European soldier but goes into battle with the determination of a man who has decided to commit suicide.

When leaving home he considers himself destined to die.

During the whole war Admiral Togo has not exchanged a letter with any member of his family, and has positively forbidden anybody to write him as long as the war lasts.

Gen. Inouye has forbidden anyone to write in case any of his four soldier sons is killed. When leaving home the Japanese soldier absolves his fiancée from her promise to marry him, saying:

"You are free, as I am going to die."

The married soldier tells his wife to consider herself a widow, and leaves her with the words:

"You will never see me again. Manage our affairs as well as you can, and see that our children get a good education, and bring them up to respect my memory."

In winter one in eleven of Rome's population are visitors.

There are now, as nearly as can be counted, 130 apes on the Rock of Gibraltar.

185 were illiterate, and 1,700 were under 21 years of age. For 1902 the births numbered 132,810 (at the rate of 28.5 per thousand), while the number of persons married was 81,864 (17.8 per thousand). The birth rate rose from 1851 to 1867 when the maximum of 36.55 was reached, and has been steadily falling since that year. The rate for 1902 is the lowest on record, being 5 lower than that for 1901.

The death rate for 1902 (17.2) was the lowest ever recorded, except that for 1901, which was 17.1. The boroughs with the lowest corrected death rates were Hampstead (12.1), Lewisham (14.0), Stoke Newington (14.0), Wandsworth (14.2), and Paddington (15.5). The highest death rates were Finsbury (23.9), Holborn (23.6), City of London (22.4), and Southwark (22.4). It is remarked that the boroughs with the highest death rates were those that have the greatest excess of day over night population.

POOR LAW RETURNS.

Charity statistics indicate that a total ordinary income of £638,277 did not prove sufficient by £147,008 to meet the total ordinary expenditure. Provision was made during the year for 98,959 in-patients, 1,290,838 out-patients, and 20,299 lying-in cases. The average of beds occupied was 6,715, while the average cost per bed occupied was £117.

From the poor relief returns it appears that on 1st January, 1903, the total number of indoor paupers was 73,254 (compared with an average of 70,402 for the last five years) while the outdoor paupers numbered 44,899 (average 41,376), and the pauper lunatics 16,436 (average 15,358). Indoor relief cost £2,463,848; outdoor relief, £325,840; and pauper lunatics, £478,872.

HOUSING, OPEN SPACES AND SCHOOLS.

Housing of the working classes cost £2,234,830 (net) to March 31, 1903. While the number of persons displaced was 43,179, the accommodation provided or in course of provision was for 45,237 persons.

The total cost of maintaining parks and open spaces by the Government, the L. C. C., the City Corporation, and the local authorities in 1901-2 was £221,441, compared with £199,008 in the previous year.

Tables are given with reference to the public elementary schools in the metropolis. For a population of 4,536,541 there are in London 975 schools, with accommodation for 817,380 children. The number of scholars on the register is 764,026, with an average attendance in the Board schools of 462,200, and in the Voluntary schools, 175,426. In 733 schools there are libraries, and 451 have savings banks. There are 17,171 teachers. While the total average cost of maintenance per child in the Board schools is £4 1s 3d, it is £2 13s 10d in the Voluntary schools. To 70 institutions Parliamentary grants were made to the amount of £26,831, and to non-Board schools £4,633. With a stock of 704,067 books, the public libraries issued volumes to 188,426 borrowers. The expenditure on the libraries was £93,197, and the outstanding debt amounted to £192,867.

WHAT THE POLICE DID.

The crime statistics show that 19,496 offences came to the knowledge of the police. They apprehended 14,125 persons, and 9,888 were convicted. At the Old Bailey in 1901 there were 758 cases and 1,009 persons for trial, and 803 persons were convicted. Of those, 6 were sentenced to death, 206 to penal servitude, 521 to imprisonment, and 70 to other punishments. Non-indictable offences numbered 165,952 in the metropolitan police district and 6,730 in the city.

FIRE BRIGADE AND TRAMWAYS.

In 1902 the brigade was called to 3,574 fires, of which only 76 were serious. In the case of 314 fires lives were endangered; 116 lives—out of 422 endangered being lost. Up to a

March 31, 1908, the total capital expended upon purchase of plant amounted to £1,274,215. The cost of maintenance of the brigade in 1902-3 was £224,142, towards which the Treasury contributed £10,000 and fire insurance companies £85,678.

There are in all 16 tramway undertakings in Greater London of a total length of 181.62 of which 116.81 miles are within the County of London. North of the Thames 212,911,919 passengers were carried during the year ended June, 1903, and on the south side the passengers numbered 148,258,783. The paid-up capital of the tramways is £8,193,082. The gross receipts amounted to £1,673,726, the gross profits being £311,961. From 1895 to March, 1908, there has been handed over from the tramways account in aid of the rates £293,592. On railways the estimated number of passengers conveyed was as follows: Central London, 45,805,000; City and South London, 19,755,000; Metropolitan, 95,326,000; District, 48,768,000; North London, 50,041,000; Waterloo and City, 5,229,000; East London, 7,297,000; Metropolitan and District (joint), 1,511,000; North and South Western Junction, 535,000.

The financial section of the volume shows that the net debt of London amounted on March 31, 1908, to £57,932,101.

DREAD SECRET SOCIETY

KIDNAP THE SON OF A BROOKLYN CONTRACTOR.

Make Threats of Terrible Torture Unless Ransom is Paid.

James Manino, a well-to-do contractor of 62 Amity street, Brooklyn, N. Y., has received a letter from his 9-year-old son, Antonio, who disappeared Monday, saying that he had been kidnapped and held for a ransom. Another letter received by the father indicates that a criminal band of Sicilians, known as the "Black Hand," has the helpless child and it threatens a more revolting outrage than has ever before been committed in New York in its name if a ransom of \$50,000 is not forthcoming. It sends warning that the boy's fingers and toes will be cut off and the father and mother killed if the huge blackmail is not paid.

LETTER CONTAINS THREATS.

This threat is conveyed in a letter from the son, presumably written under coercion of the bandits. It reads as follows:—

"Dear Father and Mother, I am in a cave in the country, and I am afraid the men are going to kill me. I went to a house in New York with a boy. I was taken when it got night to the railroad. They took me far into the country, and I had to walk a long way after we got out of the train. They took me to a cave. They did not give me only a little to eat. There are six men. They slap me when I cry.

"They have all got big knives and pistols. They are going to cut off my fingers and toes if you do not pay them the money to get me away from the cave. You must pay \$50,000 now or I will be killed and you and mamma will be killed.

"You must take the money to some man that you know and they know, and you must stop talking to policemen, or I will be killed right away. You must send the money to-night, or I will have my fingers cut off.

"Your boy, "TONY."

ARRESTS MADE.

Since the receipt of the threatening letters the father has made of his house a fortress. All doors are barricaded, and the place is crowded with friends, who keep close watch upon everyone who approaches. The

HEALTH

HOW TO BREATHE.

In these health articles attention has often been directed to the necessity of proper breathing in order to increase the physical well-being and to place the body in the best possible condition for resisting the onslaughts of disease. But it is not enough to tell people to breathe; many, with the best will in the world, do not know how to breathe. It is not enough to sit in a chair and take a deep breath from time to time; nor can any one always be taking full inspirations, for that requires thought and special effort. We must breathe in the ordinary way most of the time, and supplement this by certain special exercises at given periods.

Any form of exercise properly taken calls for increased respiratory effort, and so may be called a breathing exercise; and this applies particularly to rapid walking, which is the best all-round exercise that is given to man to indulge in. But we can augment the utility of rapid walking (by which is meant a gait of from three to four miles an hour) by combining with it a special breathing exercise.

Many persons, walking in the city, make it a rule to fill the lungs as full as they will hold of air each time they come to a street-crossing, holding the breath until the farther side of the street is reached. This is an excellent habit to form, but it is not always possible to observe the rule while dodging cars, cabs and automobiles.

The best time for special breathing exercises is at night before retiring and in the morning before the bath. Standing upright, with the head thrown back, the mouth closed and the arms at the side, rise gradually to the tiptoes, raise the arms slowly to the horizontal position, and keeping them well back of the body, breathe in as deeply as possible; then slowly lower the arms to the side, and come down flat-foot while expelling the breath as fully as possible. Repeat these movements about four times a minute. Begin as before, but do not stop when the arms are horizontal. Continue to raise them until they are stretched as high as possible, the hands not being allowed to come together, but kept apart the width of the shoulders or a little more. Continue to inhale until the hands are high as possible, hold the breath for two seconds, then exhale slowly and fully as the arms are lowered to the side.

These exercises and many variations of them grow easy with practice, and if performed night and morning in a well-aired room will increase wonderfully the vital capacity.—Youth's Companion.

TEA AND COFFEE.

Sir James Sawyer, Birmingham, Eng., lecturing recently on insomnia, said: "The effects of the consumption of tea and coffee in causing sleeplessness are well known. This effect is so obvious that patients usually remedy it for themselves. As you well know, tea in the form of an infusion or of a decoction is generally used in civilized countries as the daily beverage of the people. Tea leaves contain an alkaloid Goich has been called theine, and theine and caffeine have been shown to be identical, and both these leaves and these seeds contain these principles. With regard to tea, what may be called its physical action appears to depend upon the joint action of its theine and of the

PAPERS RUSSIANS READ

JOURNALS THAT CIRCULATE IN RUSSIA.

Editors in That Country Must Be Very Careful What They Publish.

In the land of the Tsar newspaper editors have to be very careful as to what articles they print, else they run the risk of finding their paper suppressed and themselves en route for Siberia. It is advisable, they find, to support the policy of the Government. This the Novoe Vremya consistently does. It is the Times of Russia, inasmuch as it is the most influential newspaper in existence there, but it is to a great extent officially inspired. The means it employs to gain its own ends are often unscrupulous in the extreme. Should a rival paper become too formidable, the controllers of the Novoe Vremya use their powerful influence in high political circles to have it suppressed. Consequently contemporaries both fear and hate the paper which can, when necessary, do them so much harm.

The Novoe Vremya is read by all who have Government situations. It is their organ, and they believe everything it prints. Its policy is the very keynote of the Russian Government policy; Jews are trampled down by it; Poles and Finns they are hostile to. It also suffers from Anglophobia. It is edited by M. Souvorine, who changes his politics whenever the policy of the Government is altered. He is progressive and reactionary by turns, the latter, of course, at the present moment.

M. Souvorine's son seven months ago produced the Russ, which is run on diametrically opposite political lines to those of the paper controlled by his father. It is a Progressive paper to the backbone. On its staff, which contains some of the most able Russian journalists, is a man who has but recently been allowed to return from Siberia, where he had been sent for writing

AN ANTI-TSAR ARTICLE.

Some people allege that the Russ is not really fighting tooth-and-nail against the Novoe Vremya, but that M. Souvorine, senior, foreseeing that in the near future there will be a great split of the Russians into two political factions, intends that he, with the paper which he has edited for so long, should be the leading organ of one side, while the leading organ of the other should be in the hands of his son.

A personal friend of the Tsar, Prince Ukhtomsky, edits the Peterburgskii Viesomosti. As it is thereby somewhat royally protected, it has not such a great fear of the censors, and in consequence its articles are of a freer character. It fears Germany as Russia's most powerful enemy, and, unlike the majority of its contemporaries, is friendly disposed to Britain.

The "largest circulation" of all Muscovite newspapers is held by the Birscheviya Viedomosti. The paper with this simple name is published twice a day, and has the advantage of being extremely cheap, as the annual subscription is only four roubles—that is, something like £2.50.

The Russkiya Viedomosti is the principal newspaper with a Progressive policy. It is printed in Moscow, and has a very large circulation, being read by all professional men.

St. Petersburg has now but one liberal paper. That is the Novosti. On behalf of the Jews it takes up the cudgels, and is therefore antagonistic to the Novoe Vremya. It is, however, of such slight circulation that it has practically

NO INFLUENCE WHATEVER.

The Novosti believes that had there been an Anglo-Russian treaty there

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, SEPT. 4.

Text of the Lesson, I. Kings xix., 9-18. Golden Text, Isa. xli., 10.

Elijah is now at Horeb, lodging in a cave. What sustenance he found here for his body we are not told, but if he lived on locusts and wild honey, as John the Baptist afterward did (Matt. iii. 4), he probably found sufficient. However that may have been, the God who cared for him, at Cherith and Sarepta and sent an angel to provide for him in the wilderness would not fail to care for him anywhere. There is great comfort in this, that the Lord loves His people with an everlasting love, and knowing all about us loves us to the end (Jer. xxxi. 3; John xlii. 1). Here in this cave the word of the Lord came to him as at other times (xvii. 2, 8; xviii. 1). In Ezek. i. 3, it is written that the word of the Lord came expressly to Ezekiel the priest, and unless we receive the messages from the book as coming expressly to us individually there is no benefit, yet there are many who profess to believe the Bible who look with surprise upon those who say, "God has spoken to me in His word." Unless the word of God speaks directly to our hearts we have not yet learned to know Him very well. As plainly as by a voice from heaven has He said to my soul as I have read His book—John i. 12; iii. 16; v. 24; x. 27-29; xiv. 1, 27; I. John ii. 12; iii. 1, 2, 8; Isa. xli. 10, 13; xliii. 25; Gen. xxviii. 15, and many, many more messages which are engraven on my heart, and for which I do heartily praise Him.

"What doest thou here, Elijah?" is the great question of our lesson (verses 9, 13), and a great question for each of us. Happy are those who can say, "I am here, Lord, for Thou didst send me, and I am here at Thy bidding for Thy pleasure." Elijah could not reply thus, but he did say something about the sin of Israel, his own faithfulness and zeal, and that he was the only representative the Lord had left, and his life was being sought, and therefore "he was hiding in this cave in this out of the way place. He was not seeking the glory of God, as on Carmel, nor was he sent of God, as when he went to Cherith or Sarepta, but he was seeking only his own personal safety.

Adam's reply to the Lord's "Where art thou?" was a very sad one (Gen. iii. 10). Abraham's reply to Abimelech as to why he had done as he did was anything but honoring to God (Gen. xx. 11), and the reply of Elijah at Horeb was not like the Elijah of Carmel. It is a great thing to be able to continue little in our own sight and to seek always and only the glory of God, and to give a testimony like Paul in Gal. ii. 20; I Cor. xv. 10. The reply of Elijah in verses 10, 14, of our lesson would almost, if not wholly, indicate that, he being the only true servant of Jehovah left, it would be a poor day for the Lord's cause if anything should happen to him. "And they seek my life to take it away." What then would become of the Lord's cause? When we allow ourselves to be thus deluded by him who would, if he could, dethrone God himself, it is a poor day for us, for it indicates that the Lord may not be able to use us much longer, as we shall see in this lesson.

"Go forth and stand upon the mount before the Lord" (verse 11), is the Lord's message to Elijah, and he could hardly fail to recall that on this very mount God had said to Israel and to Moses, "I am the Lord thy God which brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage" (Ex. xx. 2; xxiv. 12), and as he thought of it a sense of

or I will have my fingers cut off.
"Your boy," "TONY."
ARRESTS MADE.
Since the receipt of the threatening letters the father has made of his house a fortress. All doors are barricaded, and the place is crowded with friends, who keep close watch upon everyone who approaches. The Mannino supporters are all armed and a detachment of them is conducting a hunt for the boy, independent of the police.
Angelo Cucozza, 18 years old, of 36 Amity street, Brooklyn, after two days' ceaseless questioning by the police, confessed that he had been hired for \$2 to lure the child from his home to 317 East Thirty-ninth street, Manhattan. He identified Francesco Coreggio, of that address, as being the man who hired him, and Coreggio and his wife have been arrested.

A LONG TRAIL OF CRIME.
That the threats of the "Black Hand" are not idle is shown by a long list of crimes that has kept the Italian colony in a state of terror. Blackmailing letters signed by the society first appeared in the city eight years ago. Among the crimes of which the organization is suspected are the following:—

1897—Ten Italians who had refused to pay tribute to the society, were murdered. The murderers were not apprehended.

1901—Luigi, Castellano, a banker, who had refused to pay \$1,000 to the "Black Hand," disappeared. No trace of him has been discovered.

1902—Giuseppe Catania, a Brooklyn grocer, defied a blackmailing demand of the "Black Hand," and his mutilated body was found in a sack in the bay at Bay Ridge.

1903—Angelo Pecararo, an Elizabeth street merchant, disappeared in August after receiving "Black Hand" letters demanding money.

1903—Nicola Cappiello, a Brooklyn dock builder, paid \$1,000 to the "Black Hand" in September, and has been threatened with death about once a month since that time.

1903—Nicola Parella, a Brooklyn jeweler, reported to the police in December that he had been threatened by the "Black Hand." He disappeared the next day and has been missing since.

1903—Cammio Fano and Giuseppe Creschino were murdered on the street in Brooklyn in December. They had been threatened by the "Black Hand." The murderers were not arrested.

1904—An attempt was made to destroy the store of Antonio Barkalotto, 677-679 Fourth avenue, Brooklyn, with dynamite on May 9. He had refused to pay money to the "Black Hand."

1904—The front of the store of Poggioreale Ciro, 252 Elizabeth St., was blown out with dynamite on the night of July 27. He had refused to deliver \$2,000 to the "Black Hand." Hundreds of well-to-do Italians have paid tribute to the "Black Hand" and kept quiet about it.

GYPSY WOMAN WAS RIGHT.

Lady Bloomfield relates a curious instance of gypsy prophecy. The third Earl of Malmesbury, as Lord FitzHarris, was riding to a Yeomanry review near Christchurch, when his orderly, some distance in front, ordered a gypsy woman to open a gate. The gypsy woman quietly waited till Lord FitzHarris and his staff rode up, when she addressed them, saying, "Oh, you think you are a lot of fine fellows now; but I can tell you that one day your bones will whiten in that field." Lord FitzHarris laughed, and asked, her whether she thought they were going to have a battle, adding it was not likely in that case they would choose such a spot. More than forty years later the field was turned into a cemetery.

alkaloid Goich has been called theine, and coffee seeds contain caffeine, and theine and caffeine have been shown to be identical, and both these leaves and these seeds contain these principles. With regard to tea, what may be called its physical action appears to depend upon the joint action of its theine and of the volatile substance which tea leaves contain. What is called green tea is produced by drying the fresh leaves on a heated iron plate, until they become shrivelled; while black tea is manufactured by placing the leaves in heaps and allowing them to lie while they undergo a kind of fermentation, after which they are dried. Green tea and black tea are powerful cerebral stimulants, exciting the mental faculties and the cerebral circulation, and tending to prevent sleep. Coffee, too, is a cerebral stimulant and antisoporific. It is sometimes used in case of need for these properties to counteract the effects of opium and its derivatives, and of other narcotic poisons. Some people are extremely susceptible to the sleep-preventing effects of tea and coffee, others by use do not feel such effects, even when considerable quantities of the beverages are consumed. In all cases of bad sleeping you should make sure that tea or coffee is not taken to excess near bedtime."

NEW USES FOR OLIVE OIL.

The medical profession will have to get ahead on the uses of olive oil at a two-minute gait if they keep up with the laity, writes G. W. Harvey, M. D. I recently met a gentleman of much intelligence and wide experience in the affairs of this life who declares that there is no known remedy that will so quickly cure all kinds of rheumatism and remove the recent deposits about the joints of rheumatics as pure ripe olive oil given in tablespoonful doses four times a day. He claims to know this from personal and clinical experience. He furthermore told me that it would more quickly remove the black and blue of bruises and contusions than any other remedy. Again, he says that its daily application to corns and bunions will not only remove the soreness and burning, but if persisted in for a month or more the callus will entirely disappear, no matter whether on the toes, joints or bottoms of the feet. Again he declares that a friend of his, 84 years old, who had a stroke of hemiplegia got well under the daily use of olive oil after the attending physician gave him up to die, and stranger yet, this same paralytic is to-day ten years younger than he was before he had the stroke of paralysis. Presto! The fountain of immortal youth is a fountain of oil instead of water. No wonder De Soto never found it.

NEST OF BANK-NOTES.

The Bretons are a cautious people, and prefer to hide their money rather than keep it in a bank. One of them the other day, having had a small fortune left him, could think of no better hiding-place than a drawer in an old cupboard in an attic which he serenely thought no one would suspect. Going one day to pay a visit to his hoard, he found his bank-notes all transformed into a beautiful soft nest, harboring a family of young mice. Not a note was intact, not a number visible; the whole was reduced to a state of wool.

HE'S SO CLEVER.

"Does your husband take as much interest in horse racing as he used to?"
"Yes," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "Charley can always tell the day before a race which horse ought to win and the day after why he didn't."

Liberal paper. That is the Novosti. On behalf of the Jews it takes up the cudgels, and is therefore antagonistic to the Novoe Vremya. It is, however, of such slight circulation that it has practically

NO INFLUENCE WHATEVER.

The Novosti believes that had there been an Anglo-Russian treaty, there would have been no Russo-Japanese war.

The Grashdanin is run by Prince Mestschekosky, who was a personal friend of Alexander III., the late Tsar. The Grashdanin is a bi-weekly publication, and is reactionary to the backbone. Its articles are very cleverly written, but they are too extreme to be taken seriously. It is read mainly by the fallen Russian nobility.

In St. Petersburg two "jingo" papers are published. These are the Gazette and the Lostok.

The Snamiya is a paper whose one and only policy is "Down with the Jews." As an indication of the prosperity of such a journal it may be said that occasionally publication is postponed owing to lack of the necessary funds.

The Siberian and Manchurian policy of Russia was strongly condemned by the Kiev Kievlanian, until the outbreak of hostilities between Russia and Japan.

Had it not been for the fact that M. Pikhno, the editor, was personally connected with various officials in high positions, the Kievlanian would have assuredly been suppressed for it attacked Admiral Alexieff unmercifully, as well as the financial policy of M. Witte. It is socially inclined. Since the war commenced the Kievlanian has supported it strenuously.

In every Russian newspaper the same foreign news appears, as it is all obtained from the same sources—that is, agencies in London and Berlin.

PROJECTS FOR EGYPT.

To Spend \$107,000,000 and Redeem 2,650,000 Acres.

The British Foreign Office has issued a blue book containing an exhaustive report by Sir William Garstin upon the basin of the upper Nile in which a gigantic programme of public work in Egypt is recommended. It is now well known how for scores of miles sudd, or river weed, marshes block the Upper Nile. Sir William Garstin estimates that the cost of cutting a proper channel would be £3,500,000.

The work is likely to have to be repeated every few years, therefore he suggests cutting a new wide course for the White Nile from Boz to Tanfika, a distance of over 200 miles, the probable cost of which would be £5,500,000. By this means the 80 per cent. of water from Lakes Victoria and Albert, now lost in the swamps between Lado and Fashoda, would be preserved. The scheme includes dams for the regulation of the overflow from Victoria and Albert.

Sir William also sketches great projects for the regulation of the Blue Nile at a point several hundred miles above Khartoum. He proposes to dam the river Gash, which is now dry half the year, and in this way irrigate the plains around Kasala.

The whole scheme will reclaim the entire Noudan and secure to Egypt constant and sufficient water supply for the whole area between the cataraacts and the Mediterranean. The total cost of the scheme, including the raising of the Assouan dam and completing the Suakim-Berber Railway, is estimated at £21,400,000. Fifteen years is suggested as the time for completion.

Irrigation works would then bring 2,650,000 more acres into cultivation in Egypt and the Soudan, giving the former an additional revenue of £1,205,000 and the latter £500,000 a year.

"Go forth and stand upon the mount before the Lord" (verse 11), is the Lord's message to Elijah, and he could hardly fail to recall that on this very mount God had said to Israel and to Moses, "I am the Lord thy God which brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage" (Ex. xx, 2; xxiv, 12), and as he thought of it a sense of his own nothingness and God's mightiness may have come over him. Then came the mighty wind, the earthquake and the fire, but the Lord did not reveal Himself in either of these; then the still small voice in which the Lord spoke to His servant, and one needs to be very still to hear a still small voice.

God has many ways of dealing with people, and different ways at different times of dealing with the same person. He had spoken to Israel from this very mount in fire and earthquake; He had just recently spoken to the people through Elijah by fire on Carmel, but now it is by the still small voice. Some one may be looking for a fire or earthquake experience because some one else has had it or because they themselves have had it in former times, but now God is speaking in a still small voice and they do not hear because they want the former experience. Let us bow head and heart and say, "Speak, Lord, as it pleaseth Thee, for Thy servant heareth." Not methods nor experiences, but Himself alone, can satisfy the heart.

And the Lord said unto him, Go, return and anoint a king over Zyrja, a king over Israel, and Elisha to be prophet in thy room (verses 15, 16). This is what we said a little before, that when a man thinks that the work cannot get along without him it is time to appoint his successor. No one is essential to God or to His work, but He is graciously pleased to use such as are willing to continue little in their own sight and let God be glorified in them. We must learn to magnify the Lord Jesus as He magnified the Father. "Yet have I left me seven thousand in Israel which have not bowed unto Baal" (verse 18). How utterly foolish to think that we are the only ones who know the Lord or are really interested in His cause. He always has His own, known well to Him if not to others, and we must not judge lest we misjudge. Judge nothing before the time. The Lord knoweth them that are His.

THE JAPS' SECRET.

Is water the secret of Japan's success? The Japanese themselves attribute their high average of physical strength to a plain and frugal diet, and the system of gymnastics called jiu-jitsu. Now, by those who go in for jiu-jitsu an average of one gallon of water a day is drunk. It is noteworthy that rheumatism is almost unknown in Japan, and (says the "British medical Journal") it is probable that the absence of meat from the diet, combined with the use of plenty of water, accounts for this immunity. The Japanese appreciate above all things the value of fresh air. Night and day they keep their windows open and their rooms ventilated, and they do not fear draughts or damp air. Breathing exercises are an important part of their physical training—deep, careful breathing, which is only acquired by practice.

WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

An extraordinary incident is recorded at Sunderland, England. A man in a boat left it to pick up some firewood underneath a 2,000-ton steamer about to be launched. Finding the ship beginning to move he tried to rush back, but was too late. Someone shouted, "Lie down," which he promptly did, and was lost to sight until the vessel had glided over him into the river. To the relief of the onlookers he then emerged unscathed.

RETREAT UPON MUKDEN

Kouropatkin Abandoning His Position at Liao-Yang.

GREAT BATTLE EXPECTED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—A telegram from Liao-Yang says: "The enemy are concentrating around us. It is impossible to say at the moment whether we will meet them here or remove our base elsewhere. Our troops await the expected decisive battle with calm confidence."

It is now positively stated that Gen. Kouropatkin's predicted retreat toward Mukden is in orderly progress, the rearguard meanwhile keeping the Japanese in check. The Government has not issued anything confirming this, and there is little to be said as to the actual position.

The Russian correspondents send long accounts of the fighting in the earlier days of the prolonged struggle which is still proceeding, but add little of consequence to the official despatches already cabled. The Russian retreat on Aug. 26 was covered by a charge of Caucasian Cossacks, who, it is stated, scattered the Japanese, but lost severely in men and horses during the operation. Col. Kharanoff and Prince Tscherskassy were seriously wounded. The latter commanded a sotnia. Both sides appear to have lost a large number of officers, and both are greatly exhausted by their tremendous efforts. The Japanese are so worn out from ceaseless fighting that they were only able to follow the Russians slowly when the latter fell back. The difficulties of removing guns and transport are immense owing to the mud and renewed rain. Some of the Japanese prisoners were terribly fatigued, and they evidently had undergone great hardships.

It is stated that the reinforcements which reached Gen. Kouropatkin during the fortnight's lull preceding the renewal of the fighting have given him a decided advantage in numbers, notwithstanding the fact that the Japanese also received additions to their numbers.

Gen. Kuroki's reinforcements included four quick-firing batteries, and Gen. Oku's 30,000 men and 140 guns.

The troops recently landed at Yinkow by the Japanese amounted to 25,000 infantrymen and 5,000 artillery. Their strength at Liao-Yang and in the neighborhood is placed at 580,000 men and 920 guns. Both armies are suffering considerably from dysentery, otherwise they are singularly free from epidemics.

Some correspondents condemn the treatment of the Russian sick and wounded. They say when the luxurious hospital trains are filled the sufferers are put in freight cars, without even straw to lie on, and are forced to remain there for days without even the necessities of life. The slightly wounded are not separated from those who have been severely injured, and those suffering from dysentery lie alongside both. Many reach the hospitals after a long and exhausting journey in horrible condition. The correspondents assert that small care and a little expense could obviate their sufferings.

AT PORT ARTHUR.

A despatch from Chefoo says: Severe fighting was renewed at Port Arthur on Saturday and became general Sunday. Firing was also heard at sea. Chinese who left Port Arthur on Saturday say Port No. 5 has changed hands four times and now is empty of troops, the artillery making it impossible for either side to occupy it. The Japanese are

good order. Six guns were abandoned, but they were rendered useless. The Japanese attacked like fanatics, and their losses must have been great. A wounded Japanese officer, who was taken prisoner, escaped observation after his wound was dressed, and killed himself by dashing his head against the stones.

"Our troops captured many rifles and articles of equipment. Our losses on this front have not been definitely ascertained, but they exceed 1,500 killed or wounded. Notwithstanding the long and desperate fighting and the consequent fatigue, the spirit of our troops was as alert as ever, and in the darkness of night, with rain falling heavily and transforming the ground into liquid mud, they executed the necessary movements, headed by their bands, in perfect order. On Aug. 27 the enemy had not assumed any defensive movement at any point along the whole front, and our troops retired gradually to new positions. At about 2 o'clock in the afternoon it was discovered that the Japanese were moving on Laompinge."

CUTTING OFF RETREAT.

A despatch to the Asahi, of Tokio, from the front says Gen. Kuroki has resumed operations. He has destroyed the railway bridge between Liao-Yang and Mukden. It is stated the armies of Gens. Kuroki and Oku, respectively, attacked Anping and Anshanshan on Friday.

TIRED OF RETREATING.

A correspondent at Mukden who made the round of the Russian position in front of Liao-Yang just before the Japanese began their advance says: The Russians have a semi-circle of splendid positions from Anshanshan to Mukden. Fresh troops and guns are arriving continuously, and the Russian force is stronger than it has been at any previous time since the commencement of the war. The arrival of fresh European troops has increased the enthusiasm of the men, who are tired of retreating.

The road and the railway between Liao-Yang and Mukden are crowded with transports of all sorts.

It is stated that Chinese regular troops assisted the bandits in the fight which occurred north of Mukden, Aug. 23.

FATE IS SEALED.

A despatch from London says:—Attention centres in the Russian reports of a great battle of Gen. Kouropatkin's forces. His official admission of heavy casualties and that he was driven back by the Japanese is interpreted to mean a signal Japanese success, and not improbably a decisive victory. The vital question is whether the Russian retreat to the north is cut off. If it is, then the fate of the Russian army is sealed. It is clear that the communications have not been cut, but turning operations had been proceeding for some time before this battle, and it is confidently anticipated that Gen. Kuroki will take advantage of his present success to get behind Gen. Kouropatkin's force before he has an opportunity to retire.

SEVASTOPOL SUNK.

A despatch from Tokio says:—Reports have reached the naval station at Sasebo that the Russian battleship Sevastopol was severely shattered by a recent mine explosion.

be at Mukden. The object of this step is to meet the situation that will arise should Port Arthur fall, thus releasing the besieging army for operations northwards. The Tagblatt's correspondent names the various commands out of which the new army will be formed and says he believes that more transportation of troops will be possible owing to the approaching completion of the railway around Lake Baikal.

TORNADO KILLED FOUR.

Trees Were Blown Down Upon a Crowd of Picnickers.

A despatch from Jamestown, N. Y., says: A tornado swept through Chautauque county late Thursday afternoon, leaving death and great destruction in its path. Barkhurst's Grove, where the Stockton Town picnic was being held, was directly in the path of the storm. Five thousand people were on the grounds when the storm broke. Four persons were killed and several others were injured. The dead are Mrs. Austin E. Pierce of Fredonia, Miss Ina Scott of Schunla, Orin Dalrymple, 60 years old, and an unknown child.

The storm came up suddenly. Trees in the grove were struck by lightning, many of them were blown down, and the rain fell in torrents. The people who took refuge under the trees at the first signs of the storm were caught by the falling branches and either killed or injured. Many horses were killed in the same manner. Some of the horses stampeded, trampling upon the injured people who were lying upon the ground.

Buildings in the vicinity were blown down and others were unroofed. Hundreds of forest and fruit trees were blown down, and oat fields were laid waste, entailing a loss of thousands of dollars.

DROWNED AT THE SOO.

Trees Were Blown Down Upon a Out of a Canoe.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: On Thursday evening, St. Mary's River, about one mile from the town. Two young men, J. C. Patterson, teller in the Canadian Bank of Commerce, and Mr. Herbert D. Hill, junior in the bank, went canoeing. A high wind was blowing from the west, and the young men put up a sail and were heading up the river. Just at a point where the current is strong they were struck by a squall and the canoe overturned. The accident was seen by parties from the club boat house, who immediately started to the rescue, but owing to the heavy sea running they were forced to put back with the skiff. Launches and tugs were summoned, but up to the present no trace of the young men nor the canoe has been found. Nothing but a cushion has so far been found. Mr. Patterson was one of the fastest hockey players in this district, and was a member of last season's hockey club.

WOMEN DRUNKARDS.

Increased in Twenty Years in United Kingdom.

A despatch from London says:—That drunkenness amongst women in the United Kingdom has markedly increased in the last twenty years is a conclusion to which statistics undeniably point.

The figures relating to deaths resulting from alcoholic excess in the decade ending with the last century are appalling. The number of such deaths amongst women in 1900 was more than double the number in 1891 and the increase is far greater than in the case of deaths of males.

Cirrhosis of the liver, which is produced by alcoholic excess, accounted for the deaths of 1,357 women in 1891, 2,112 in 1890, and 1,700 in 1892.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Aug. 30.—Wheat—Holders are asking \$1.04 or more for No. 2 red and white west or east, and buyers quote \$1.02. Goose is steady at 90c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 96c for No. 2 east. Manitoba is lower at \$1.09½ for No. 1 northern, \$1.06½ for No. 2 northern and \$1.03½ for No. 3 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Exporters quote \$4.25 for cars of 90 per cent. winter wheat patents in their bags west or east. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Sellers are asking higher than these prices. Manitoba flour is steady at \$5.40 for Hungarian patents, \$5.10 for second patents and \$5 for strong bakers' bags included in car lots on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is firm at \$16.50 to \$17.50 for cars of shorts and \$13 to \$13.50 for bran, in bulk west or east. Manitoba millfeed is firm at \$19 to \$20 for cars of shorts and \$17 to \$18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is steady at 43c for No. 2, 42c for No. 3 extra and 40c for No. 3 west or east.

Buckwheat—Is nominal at 45c for No. 2 west or east.

Rye—Is nominal at 57c to 58c for No. 2 west or east.

Corn—Canada is nominal at 25c for car lots west. American is quoted at 61½c for No. 2 yellow, 60½c for No. 3 yellow, and 59c to 59½c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track, Toronto.

Oats—Are firm at 35c for No. 1 white and 34½c for No. 2 white east. No. 2 white are quoted at 34c west. New oats are offering at 33c outside and 32c was bid.

Rolls Oats—Are steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto, 25c more for broken lots here and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—The market is steady at 63c to 64c west and east.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The market for low and medium grade butter continues weak. Creamery, prints 18c to 19c do solids 17c 19c Dairy tubs, good to choice 13c 14c do inferior grades 9c 11c Dairy, pound rolls, good to choice 12c 15c do inferior 9c 10c

Cheese—Prices are unchanged at 9½c for twins and 9c for large in job lots here.

Eggs—Prices are 16½c to 17c for new laid.

Poultry—Prices are unchanged at 16c for spring chickens and 11c to 12c for old birds.

Potatoes—Prices are steady at 55c to 60c per bushel out of store here.

Honey—Prices remain unchanged at 7c to 7½c for strained and \$1.75 to \$1.85 for frames.

Baled Hay—For new \$7.50 to \$8 is quoted. There was no old offered and none wanted.

Baled Straw—Prices are steady at \$5.50 to \$5.75 per ton for car lots on the track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Aug. 30.—The new crop is quoted at 37½c afloat. As for No. 1 old oats holders are demanding 39c to 39½c for No. 3 and 40c to 40½c store for No. 2, with sales at the higher figure. Pease are about steady at 70½c afloat Montreal. No. 2 barley, 50½c; No. 3 extra, 50c; No. 3, 49c.

Flour—Strong bakers' are offering at \$3.20 and payments at \$3.50; winter wheat patents, \$5.25 to \$5.35; straight rollers, \$5.15 to \$5.25; straight rollers in bags, \$2.00 to

Arthur on Saturday and became general Sunday. Firing was also heard at sea. Chinese who left Port Arthur on Saturday say Port No. 5 has changed hands four times and now is empty of troops, the artillery making it impossible for either side to occupy it. The Japanese are employing thousands of Chinese coolies in building trenches, throwing up earthworks, and changing the positions of the guns. The Chinese say these coolies were hired at Chefoo.

Refugees say they saw a Japanese torpedo destroyer sink two loaded junks off Liaotishan.

A Russian who has arrived here from Port Arthur describes the arrangements of the fortifications, resembling a chess board, on which every fort has the moving power of the queen in respect to the zone covered by its artillery.

Information received here confirms the belief that the great Japanese assault upon Port Arthur which began Aug. 22, was by no means as successful as anticipated. Although the Japanese succeeded in pushing their lines forward, they are unable to occupy positions from which they drove the Russians. They succeeded only in weakening the Russian lines. The report that the Japanese forces before Port Arthur have received heavy reinforcements via Dalny has been confirmed.

REFUSE REPORTED.

The Chefoo correspondent of the London Telegraph claims to have received information from reliable sources that the Japanese made a general attack on Port Arthur, but were repulsed with heavy losses. They only captured two small forts north-eastward of the town, and distant a mile and a half therefrom.

DESPERATE FIGHTING.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The general staff has received the following additional telegram from Lieut.-Gen. Sakharoff: "Our advance guard on the southern front on Friday retired slowly toward the fortified position at Anshanhan. The Japanese artillery cannonaded our positions at different points. Our heavy fire eventually compelled the enemy to move their vast camp from Paimaina to Paissiazan. At 6 o'clock in the evening there was a lull in the firing. The hottest fighting occurred on the left flank on the south front, where our losses amounted to 200. During the night our advance guards retired to the principal position. Five divisions of the enemy took the offensive against our south front. Our troops repelled towards the south-east all attacks, while our troops on the right towards evening drove the Japanese back on Lounsinpu.

"Our losses on the south-east front were about 400. Our detachment on the east had a desperate fight against considerable forces of the enemy. On the right flank our infantry, though unsupported by artillery, and though the Japanese were at all points superior numerically, repulsed the attacks begun during the night by the enemy on the advanced positions of Tsegow and Anping. This affair culminated in sharp bayonet fighting, and some of our regimental officers received sword, bayonet, and revolver wounds.

"After desperate fighting on the advanced positions of Tsegow and Anping our troops retired on the main position supported by artillery. The Tampoff Regiment, on the left flank at Tsegow, defended an advanced position from 1 o'clock in the morning until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, repelling all the enemy's attacks at the point of the bayonet. There were four counter attacks.

A turning movement by the enemy against the left flank of the Tsegow position and the enflading fire of their batteries on Khaouio Heights forced the Tampoff Regiment to retire, and the retreat was effected in

orderly fashion, giving the enemy an opportunity to retire.

SEVASTOPOL SUNK.

A despatch from Tokio says:—Reports have reached the naval station at Sasebo that the Russian battleship Sevastopol was severely shattered by a recent mine explosion at Port Arthur. There are evidences that she probably sank while being towed back into the harbor.

KUROKI ADVANCES.

A despatch from London says:—In the absence of anything but Chinese reports from Port Arthur, interest for the moment is centred in Gen. Kuroki's forward movement. Nothing in regard to this has come from Japanese sources, and Gen. Kouropatkin's report breaks off in characteristic fashion just as the real attack is developing. Unofficial news on this point is meagre, but read with Gen. Kouropatkin's report, it seems to indicate a great combined Japanese advance. The two divisions calculated to number 30,000 men, which are advancing west of Liao River, are alternately conjectured as part of Gen. Oku's command, or a new column from Yinkow.

The latest unofficial reports are that the fighting is continued all along the line. The Japanese, according to one St. Petersburg version, have been everywhere repulsed. This account is ascribed to Gen. Ivanoff, who succeeded the late Gen. Count Keller.

THE BALTIC FLEET.

A despatch from Cronstadt to the London Times says Russia will not be able to send out a powerful fleet from the Baltic for months. The officials have no delusions on that point.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says it is affirmed that the vessels of the Baltic fleet are altogether unseaworthy. Many naval officers declare it would be madness to start them eastward.

A despatch to the Standard from Odessa says it is credibly stated that the intention of despatching the Baltic fleet to the Far East has been definitely abandoned.

A despatch from Kiofi to the Daily Mail says a dozen large vessels from the Black Sea will serve as transports to the fleet on its way to the Far East. Five of them are ships of the volunteer fleet. A number of 16-oared steel boats are being built to transship coal from the tenders to the warships at sea.

The fleet consists of the battleships Souvaroff, flagship; Borodino, Alexander III., Oslashia, and Orel; the cruisers Dmitri Donskoi, Aurora, Zemtchug, Izumrud, and Almaz, and the transports Okean and Kamaschatka, with a number of torpedo-boat destroyers.

SOLID WITH COREA.

A despatch from Tokio says:—It is unofficially announced that the Korean Court has arranged that Mr. Hayashi, the representative of the Japanese Government at Seoul may, whenever he desires to do so, proceed directly to the palace and request an audience with the Emperor. Hitherto he has had to apply through the Foreign Office for permission to visit the palace.

WILL KEEP DESTROYER.

Japan has formally notified the Chinese Government that she will not accede to China's demand for the return of the Russian destroyer Ryehiteln, which was seized on Aug. 12 by Japanese destroyers in the harbor of Chefoo.

A SECOND ARMY.

A despatch to the Tageblatt, of Berlin, from St. Petersburg says the Russian Government is determined to assemble a second great army in Manchuria, consisting of three or four corps under the command of General Baron Kaulbars or Gen. Soukhomlinoff. Its headquarters will

be appalling. The number of such deaths amongst women in 1900 was more than double the number in 1891 and the increase is far greater than in the case of deaths of males.

Cirrhosis of the liver, which is produced by alcoholic excess, accounted for the deaths of 1,357 women in 1886, 2,112 in 1890, and 1,770 in 1902.

In Ireland a similar state of affairs prevails. The report of the Registrar General just issued shows that in 1891 17 women died from delirium tremens and chronic alcoholism, and in 1900 this number had increased to 41, an increase as in this country, of over 100 per cent. The deaths of males on the other hand, from the same cause had increased only from 112 to 140.

ESTIMATES OF THE CROP.

Manitoba Grain Men Say Forty-four Million Bushels.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: On the return trip of the Manitoba grain men and bankers to the city a number of estimates were made as to the total crop, and the result was a considerable difference of opinion, the figures ranging from forty to fifty million bushels. Striking an average, forty-four millions was at last decided upon as about the proper figure. Many of the party were convinced that this was the outside figure. As estimated a month ago, the crop was placed at about sixty to sixty-five million bushels. This would mean a shrinkage of thirty per cent.

The Canadian Northern crop report, which was gathered from the agents under a special inquiry regarding rust, still further minimizes the estimated damage to this year's crop. There are traces of rust in certain sections, but the damage is, without exception, reported not serious.

INDIAN PULLED A KNIFE.

Tried to Stab Man Who Refused Him Liquor.

A despatch from Brockville says:—An Indian named Constock, half crazed with liquor, walked into the Albion Hotel on Saturday afternoon and being refused a drink pulled a knife on the proprietor, Patrick Ludlow. The Indian swung the knife on Ludlow, but it went no further than to penetrate his clothing. A constable was close at hand, and with assistance the Indian was overpowered and locked up after a fierce struggle.

JAPAN IN COREA.

Advisers to Be Appointed by the Mikado's Minister

A despatch from Tokio to the London Standard gives details of the progress of Japanizing Korea, whose Government has agreed to the appointment of supervising advisers of the Finance and Foreign Office Departments. The right of the selection of these men is vested in the Japanese Minister at Seoul.

Other details of the Japanese scheme which the Korean Emperor has approved in principle include the withdrawal of the Korean representatives abroad and the handing over that country's interests to the representatives of Japan, the adoption of the Japanese educational system, and the reduction of the system, army to 1,000 men, which will act as an imperial body guard.

SUGAR FACTORY BURNED.

Largest Institution of Its Kind in Germany Destroyed.

A despatch from Berlin says: The largest sugar factory in Germany named Kulmee, near Thurn, West Prussia, was burned on Sunday night involving a loss of \$1,250,000. The fire caused a rise in the sugar market at Hamburg of three cents a hundredweight.

steady at 70½c afloat Montreal. No. 2 barley, 50½c; No. 3 extra, 50c; No. 3, 49c.

Flour—Strong bakers' are offering at \$5.20 and payments at \$5.50; winter wheat patents, \$5.25 to \$5.35; straight rollers, \$5.15 to \$5.25; straight rollers in bags, \$2.00 to \$2.50.

Feed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$19 to \$18; shorts, \$19 to \$20 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, \$15.50 to \$16.50; shorts, \$19 to \$20; meal, \$26 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—\$2.30 to \$2.32½ per bag of 90 pounds.

Hay—No. 1 at \$9 to \$9.50 per ton on track. No. 2 at \$8, export hay, clover and clover mixed, at \$6.50 to \$7.

Cheese—The local market is steady at 8½c to 8¼c for Quebecs, 8½c to 8¼c for townships, and 8½c to 8¼c for Ontarios.

Butter—Sales cannot be made in the regular way at more than 19½c for finest townships and 19c for Quebecs. Medium to fine creamery sells at 18½c to 19c, and Ontarios at 18½c, dairies being about 14½c.

Eggs—At country points dealers are paying 15½c to 16½c for straight gathered according to quality. The same stock sells here at 17c to 18c. Selects are 20c to 21c, some getting more for specials in small lots.

Potatoes—Dealers are still paying farmers 90c to \$1 for bags of 80 pounds.

Honey—Some light strained was sold at 8c, comb being obtainable at about 10½c.

Beans—Choice prime beans are about \$1.15 per bushel in car lots on track and \$1.20 for broken lots in store.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKET.

Buffalo, Aug. 30.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Spring dull; No. 1 northern, \$1.21; winter dull, No. 2 red in store, \$1.11½. Corn—No offerings. Oats—Fairly steady; No. 1 white, 36½c; No. 2 mixed, 33½c. Canal freights—Steady.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 30.—Receipts to-day were quite liberal, the total offerings being 99 cars, including 1,416 cattle, 2,271 sheep, 1,800 hogs and 126 calves.

Exporters—The market was very dull. Receipts were light and the demand was not active. The best sold at \$5. Export cows sold at \$3.50 to \$4.

Butchers' Cattle—The liberal offerings of this class were bought up quickly and good to choice were wanted at the close. Good heifers sold at \$4.60 per cwt and other choice arrivals brought \$4.40 to \$4.50. Good loads sold at \$4.12½ to \$4.40 and fair to good loads at \$3.85 to \$4.10. Good to fair cows changed hands at \$3.60 to \$3.80 and rough brought \$2.50 to \$3. More would have been sold had there been better offerings.

Feeders and Stockers—The trade was very limited. There was no demand for scrub and common stock was left unsold. The best sold fairly well at \$4.50 per cwt., and the demand for good loads of medium weights was quite active.

Milk Cows—Buyers wanted only the best. One sale was made at \$76. The price for good stock ranged from \$30 to \$55 each.

Sheep and Lambs—The trade in this department opened active. The market for sheep was unchanged and for lambs firmer. There was a good demand and all the offerings were sold.

Calves—There was a fairly liberal supply and demand to-day, and if anything, the market was a shade firmer.

Hogs—The market opened weaker and prices declined 10c all around. All were sold.

Construction on the new Canadian Northern Edmonton extension has reached a point 30 miles west of Battleford.

A ROYAL BAPTISM.

An Impressive Ceremony at Peterhof Church.

A St. Petersburg despatch says:—On Wednesday St. Petersburg awoke to the flutter of flags from every house front. Even the street cars flew pennons, like those of battle-ships under way, and the droskys were nearly all decorated with flags. The garrisons of the fortresses were more alert than usual. There was a bright panorama of guard mounts and dress parades, and the gunners were early at their stations, ready to fire a national salute in honor of the baby heir.

Within the royal port of the Peterhof Palace the scene was one of magnificence and brilliancy almost touching the barbaric, and possible nowhere in the world save in the court of "The Little Father of the Russias."

The procession through the Royal park was headed by the master of the Imperial household, who was surrounded by a retinue of officials only a little less brilliant.

The centre of interest, of course, was the golden State carriage drawn by eight milk white horses, with outriders and walking grooms, in which sat the Princess Galatin, mistress of the Empress' household, with

THE IMPERIAL HEIR.

Following the coach came an armed escort, with poised lances, of the famous Blue Cossacks of the Don, of which the baby is now Ataman, or Commander-in-Chief.

The procession passed through the palace to the church. The royal salons were filled with a most brilliant assemblage, the ladies of the court all in sparkling jewels and the officers resplendent in gorgeous uniforms. Mingling with the modern throng were many persons in quaint and curious national costumes, some of them antedating the founding of the Northern Capital on the banks of the Neva.

The Emperor, his face wreathed in smiles, and with the Dowager Empress on his arm, led the procession, followed by the other members of the Imperial family, the Grand Dukes and Grand Duchesses in the order of their rank, the baby bringing up the rear. His Majesty was met at the door of the church by the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg, with a raised cross. Here the Emperor retired, as the rules of the Orthodox Church give him no place in the ceremony in which the baby is presented by his spiritual parents to the Heavenly Father.

Inside the chapel were assembled M. Pobedonostoff, Procurator-General of the Holy Synod, and the members of the Holy Synod, the Diplomatic Corps, and Imperial guests from every court in Europe.

AT THE CHRISTENING FONT.

The christening party gathered at the jewel-encrusted font, the baby being carried by Princess Galatin. The sponsors represented an emperor and an empress, two kings, one princess, and four grand duchesses. The baby was so shrouded in filmy lace, dainty flannels, and a purple silk over-mantle that it was almost impossible to distinguish the form that lay so still and quiet as the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg anointed its hands, breast, and forehead with the mystical holy oil, compounded for the purpose in solemn secrecy at the Kremlin. But when the moment came to complete the immersion in the warm water of the font, the royal infant showed its humanity by a lusty yell, which echoed through the chapel, and was greeted by a murmur of amusement and approval, as being a sign of luck and good augury for the future.

Thé Te Deum, chanted by a hidden choir, was the signal to the bells overhead, which swung clamorously, while the royal yacht, off the shore of the gulf, thundered a salute of 301 guns. The signal was taken up at Cronstadt and St. Petersburg, and St. Petersburg, and Moscow's 500 bells chimed while the guns of the

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

The North-west Legislature will meet at Regina on Sept. 22.

While boring a well at the Roman Catholic Cemetery in Brantford, mineral water was struck at a depth of 250 feet.

The Hamilton pavilion at the Gravenhurst Sanitarium will have a water service. A party of Hamilton friends offer a visit there have subscribed the money.

The directors of the C. P. R. have decided to ask the Government and the shareholders of the company to authorize an issue of new common stock to the amount of \$25,500,000.

St. Mary's wants the London & Port Stanley Railway extended to that place.

The Consolidated Lake Superior Company have telegraphed the Deputy Minister of Trade and Commerce that they have begun to roll steel rails and ask that an inspector be sent up in connection with the payment of bounties.

Mr. B. L. Hess, market gardener, of Ryckman's Corners, near Hamilton, got out of his rig to assist a man lying on the road. A confederate of the first man knocked Mr. Hess down and the two robbed him of \$168.

FOREIGN.

Twenty horsemen, with blackened faces, have killed a thousand thoroughbred sheep in the Oregon ranch country, after holding up the herders.

Unpleasant charges are made by ex-Australian Minister of Defence Dawson against General Hutton.

During a great storm many buildings were demolished and 35 people killed at Brussels, Belgium, on Saturday.

Mr. Peter Hall, commercial agent at Leeds, reports heavy apple crops in England and France. He advises Canadians to be careful of the quality they ship.

While examining a revolver Sadie Montford, a fifteen year old girl of New York pulled the trigger and accidentally shot and killed Pasquale Aquino who was passing on the street.

After thirty-three years Alexander Jester has, on his deathbed, at Carbondale, Ill., confessed to having murdered Gilbert Gates, whose throat he cut and threw into a stream. Some years ago he was acquitted of the crime.

In Brunson, Hampton county, S. C., J. B. Bennett shot and killed his wife. He was awakened by a noise and saw someone whom he supposed to be a burglar. Drawing his pistol from under his pillow, he shot his wife through the heart.

George Salter, 78 years old, who had devoted his life to killing Indians in revenge for the murder of his wife by reds in 1863, died at New Lisbon, Wis., recently. He had killed the murderer, his wife, and seventeen other Indians.

DAIRY INSTRUCTION.

Results of Visits Paid by Instructors to Milk Producers.

The improvement already shown in the quality of the milk delivered at creameries and cheese factories as a result of personal visits made by instructors to the premises of the producers is so marked that more and more attention will be paid to the individual farmer. Unless the producers are willing to co-operate with the makers and the instructors in observing cleanliness at every step, then we cannot hope for any marked improvement in the quality of the cheese and butter manufactured. The makers, almost to a man,

KING'S HEALTH IS GOOD.

Royal Physician Denies Recent Pessimistic Rumors.

A Marienbad despatch says:—Dr. Ott, King Edward's physician, absolutely contradicts pessimistic rumors published recently in London regarding the health of his Majesty. Dr. Ott says King Edward is deriving the greatest benefit from the cure here, and that he is in the best of health. The physician declares that the King has one of the best of constitutions, and that his appetite, digestion, and sleep are excellent, and that his Majesty is stronger than ever. The rumors referred to stated that the condition of King Edward's health was about the same, as it was just before the coronation, when it became necessary for him to undergo an operation.

MEAT FROM RUSSIA.

Scheme to Supply London From Baltic Ports.

A London despatch says: Great efforts are being made by influential people in the United Kingdom and Russia to create a trade in meat from the Baltic port of Russia to supply the London market. If the project is carried out, the chief sources of supply will be Rostov-on-Don, Samara, and Siberia, with Libau and St. Petersburg as the ports of shipment. At present Russia only sends meat to this country in very small quantities, the total imports last year, amounting in value to about £116,000, of which all but £5,000 worth was bacon.

TIN IN MANITOBA.

Large Deposit Found Near Ontario Boundary Line.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Messrs. D. H. Urquhart and A. McCall of Rat Portage, who came to Winnipeg to register claims at the Dominion land office, report the discovery of a large deposit of tin-bearing ore in eastern Manitoba, about three and a half miles from the Ontario boundary line and south of Cross Lake.

SENTENCED TO DEATH.

Assassin of Minister to Pay Penalty of His Crime.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: It is reported that Samsonoff, the assassin of M. von Plehve, has been sentenced to death, and that the sentence is now before the Emperor. The reports which have been circulated about Samsonoff having escaped, and also that he was dead, are declared to be false.

DEAN HOLE DEAD.

Distinguished English Prelate Died in His Sleep.

A London despatch says: The Very Rev. S. Reynolds Hole, Dean of Rochester since 1887, died of heart disease on Sunday morning at Rochester. He had been ill some time, and passed away while asleep. The Dean was born in December, 1819.

BOER TREASURE FOUND.

£250,000 Taken From Pretoria Mint Was Buried.

A Pretoria despatch says: Treasure valued at about £250,000, which was removed from the Pretoria mint prior to the occupation of the city by the British, has been found buried at Spelonken.

NEW YORK'S TERROR.

ON THE FARM.

THE FARM SEPARATOR.

W. W. Marple, superintendent of the dairy department at the St. Louis Exposition, thus sums up the arguments in favor of the use of the separator on the farm where either the milk or the cream goes to the creamery, and he makes a very strong showing in its favor. He says:

As compared with the old-fashioned way, it eliminates a good deal of work and expense. The man who used to haul his milk to a creamery to be separated, started early in the morning in order to get there on time and after travelling over rough roads for several hours, waited for another hour or two for his turn to come, when his milk was unloaded and he was given back the skim milk, taken from the receptacle in which had been mixed the milk from a hundred different farms and a thousand different cows, some of this clean and some dirty, some sour and some sweet, in all conditions and handled by all kinds of people. Then he succeeded in reaching his home after travelling through the hot sun in the summer, and late in the afternoon, having spent the whole day almost in delivering probably a small amount of milk, and arrived at home tired out and with his team jaded, having with him a lot of clabbered, dirty milk to feed a lot of hungry, scrub calves.

This process was discouraging to him and resulted eventually in his quitting the business. It was not only tedious and tiresome, but expensive and

DEVOID OF PROFIT.

The expense connected with handling the milk after it was received at the skimming station made it necessary for the creamery man to pay a low price for the butter fat. The effect of this poor milk on the calves that were fed had a tendency to impress the man with the idea that it was impossible to raise a calf on skim milk, and it certainly was on that kind. In a community where a skimming station or a whole milk creamery was started, the success of it depended entirely upon the number of patrons it had. When a few of the best patrons dropped out, it was necessary to lower the price on those who were left in order to increase the margin of profit out of which the additional expense per pound could be realized.

The new system, the individual shipper's plan that has been adopted contemplates an entirely different state of affairs. The man who has purchased a hand separator and placed it on his farm has made himself absolutely independent in every respect. He separates his milk immediately after it is taken from the cow, and puts his cream in the receptacle he may have for shipping it in, and immediately takes the warm, sweet skim milk that is clean and pure, and gives it to the calves at the proper time and in the proper condition. They like it, thrive on it, and in every instance where used intelligently are living proofs of the feasibility of raising a calf on skim milk.

In this way the value of this skim milk has been enhanced materially. This cream that has been taken from the milk can be set to one side and, with proper care, need only be taken to the market every other day in hot weather, and twice a week in cold weather. It can be taken in the morning or in the evening, as suits the convenience of the farmer. It amounts in bulk and weight to about one-tenth of the milk that was hauled in the old way, therefore it reduces the expense of getting it to town. The man is not com-

the future.
The Te Deum, chanted by a hidden choir, was the signal to the bells overhead, which swung clamorously, while the royal yacht, off the shore of the gulf, thundered a salute of 301 guns. The signal was taken up at Cronstadt and St. Petersburg, and St. Petersburg, and Moscow's 500 bells chimed while the guns of the Kremlin rolled.

As the message sped forth from the forts of the town the Emperor entered the chapel, and masses were celebrated. During the singing of the Psalm his Majesty conferred on the heir the cross of the Order of St. Andrew.

Breakfast at the great palace completed the ceremony.

\$50,000,000 FOR FARMERS

Chicago Experts Estimate Value of the Crop.

A Chicago despatch says: It is estimated by experts on the Chicago Board of Trade that Manitoba farmers are reasonably assured of \$17,000,000 more for their wheat this year than they got last year.

The yield this season will, it is believed by many, reach 60,000,000 bushels, notwithstanding the stories of rust damage. The yield last year was 52,000,000 bushels, the average price being 68c. The average price this year will be fully 20c higher.

The worst Manitoba will get this year is \$52,800,000 for its wheat," said a broker who has just returned from the Winnipeg country. "The crop may go under the 60,000,000-bushel mark, but in any event it will exceed last year's."

The Northwest is decidedly bullish as to the wheat market the coming winter—more so, perhaps, than the most enthusiastic of local bulls. The Canadians declare that Chicago does not appreciate the real conditions and that it will have a big surprise by the time the snow flies.

DAMAGE FROM RUST.

A Serious Report From the Morden District.

A Winnipeg despatch says: A Morden despatch, received by a city paper on Monday evening, reads:—"The damage done by rust in the wheat fields here is worse than was expected. In the district northwest of Morden, which is one of the richest, the damage is great. The rust appears to have done damage in streaks. The general result is going to be far from favorable. Messrs. Harry Brown, Thomas, John and Graham Scott, four extensive farmers, were in town on Monday, and stated that they had quit cutting, as the wheat to be harvested will not pay for the labor incurred in so doing. Some good samples of grain have been brought in recently, but it is feared that the general result is going to be far from favorable."

UNFOUNDED RUWORS.

Reports Regarding Successor to Lord Minto.

A London despatch says: Beyond the report cable to London journals nothing whatever is known here regarding the appointment of the Duke of Marlborough to succeed Lord Minto as Governor-General of Canada. Inquiries by the Canadian press at Blenheim Palace, Woodstock, Oxfordshire, failed to elicit any confirmation or denial of the rumor. It was rumored last week that the Duke of Marlborough would succeed Lord Dudley as Viceroy of Ireland. That rumor proved incorrect. The London Globe says the Duke of Marlborough's appointment would not only be popular in Canada, but would do much to promote good relations with the United States.

and more attention will be paid to the individual farmer. Unless the producers are willing to co-operate with the makers and the instructors in observing cleanliness at every step, then we cannot hope for any marked improvement in the quality of the cheese and butter manufactured. The makers, almost to a man, are doing all in their power to manufacture a high-class article, although there are a few "would-be-makers" now in charge of factories who would be better employed at some work which does not demand the skill, patience and perseverance necessary to success in the manufacturing of cheese and butter.

The following extracts from reports recently received will be of interest:

1. At one factory where the cheese was not passing, owing to faulty flavor, a meeting of the directors and salesmen was called. The instructor explained the cause to the directors and they decided that each one take a route and visit all the patrons who were sending milk, for the purpose of seeing where the milk stands were located, and the manner in which the milk was being taken care of; and in nearly every case they found a whey barrel close to the milk stand, and in some cases a pen or yard where pigs are kept. The result of the visits by the directors and instructor was that in nearly every case the stands were moved, and the cheese-maker at this factory has had no further trouble and is now turning out cheese of fine quality."

2 "I also find that the instructor has been directing his attention to the condition of the milk cans in his section, and as a result over five hundred old, rusty worn out cans have been replaced by new ones. The effect of this is that a great improvement has been found in the milk and the quality of the cheese made."

3. Chief Instructor Publow states that "The cheese-makers say that the milk is being delivered in better condition than in former years, that it is cleaner and of a better flavor. I find that wherever the directors of cheese factories co-operate with the instructor that a great deal of good is being accomplished. Without the co-operation of all concerned very little can be accomplished in the way of improvement."

The Ontario Department of Agriculture has prepared a card containing "Hints to Patrons," the substance of which will appear in a subsequent issue.

WHOLE CITY DESTROYED.

One Hundred Perished and Five Thousand Homeless.

A despatch from Manila, says: The City of Binang, in Laguna Province, Island of Luzon, has been destroyed by fire. One hundred persons perished in the flames and five thousand were rendered homeless. The loss is estimated at \$200,000. The Government is furnishing shelter and food to the people made destitute by the fire. According to the census of 1896, Binang had a population of 7,358.

MAIL ROBBERY CLEARED UP.

Arrest and Confession of Young Chatrand of Reaburn, Man.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—A mail robbery mystery, which has caused the officials on the east side of Lake Manitoba considerable trouble for months, has been cleared up by the arrest and confession of S. Chatrand, a youth 17 years of age, who is a son of the contractor engaged to carry the mail from Reaburn to points along the lake. Letters have been missing for many weeks, and were returned without valuable contents. Suspicion rested on young Chatrand, who finally confessed.

A despatch from Pretoria says: Treasure valued at about £250,000, which was removed from the Pretoria mine prior to the occupation of the city by the British, has been found buried at Spelonken.

NEW YORK'S TERROR.

Another Murder by a Member of the Black Hand.

A despatch from New York says: Salvatore Bossito, eighteen years old, was shot to death in his father's restaurant on Park street by Carlo Rossati, 35 years old, early on Wednesday, because he had disclosed to the police the secrets of the alleged "Black Hand." The father was knocked down and choked into insensibility by the slayer, who then ran down the street, followed by a great mob.

Italians to the number of 1,000 attacked Elizabeth street police station, hurled missiles at the police and prisoner, injuring two detectives and one policeman. They would have killed Rossati had not the police from two stations arrived and used clubs and fists on the mob and threatened to shoot.

According to the police, the murder was deliberately planned by an organized gang, and this gang is alleged to have sent to Toronto for Rossati, who arrived here on Tuesday night. After his arrival he was seen about Mulberry Bend with Italians, and because of his immense stature attracted attention. Bossito is an enemy of these organized gangs, and his son inherited the enmity.

The bullet struck the boy between the eyes, and he fell, dying instantly. Rossati then, according to the police, struck the elder Bossito with his fist, knocking him down, and started to run, but was captured before he had gone two blocks.

On Sunday the Bossitos found on their door the "Bridge of Death," a cabalistic sign of the Sicilians which is said to be a threat of death. The elder Bossito looked upon this as a joke at the time.

At the police station Rossati said little beyond declaring he shot in self-defence.

FIRE IN OIL TANKS.

Conflagration in Centre of Belgium Oil Industry.

A despatch from Antwerp, Belgium, says:—The oil tanks at Hoboken, three miles from here, containing about 26,500,000 gallons of petroleum, are ablaze, together with all the sheds, wagons, and paraphernalia. The fire started at the Russian companies' tanks, through the ignition of escaping gas, and the flames quickly spread to the Standard Oil Company's tanks. A high wind fanned the fire. Troops are assisting the firemen to localize the conflagration. The firemen say nothing can be done except to allow the fire to burn itself out. The estimates of the losses run into millions of francs.

The Standard Oil Company's nine tanks contained 60,000 barrels of oil. They are a total loss, but were insured for \$240,000. One Russian oil firm lost 120,000 barrels, insured for \$180,000. It is reported that four workmen are reported to be missing, and it is feared that they lost their lives in the flames.

RESERVE GOLD FIELDS.

Japanese Government Will Retain New Discovery.

A despatch from Tokio says:—The recently discovered gold fields in Iwate have been inspected by Government engineers. The Government, on receipt of report of engineers, issued a proclamation entirely reserving the fields. The engineers estimate the annual yield of gold at \$15,000,000, and the total output at \$500,000,000.

hot weather, and twice a week in cold weather. It can be taken in the morning or in the evening, as suits the convenience of the farmer. It amounts in bulk and weight to about one-tenth of the milk that was hauled in the old way, therefore it reduces the expense of getting it to town. The man is not compelled to patronize one market. If all the markets are such that he is not justified in shipping at all, he can churn it into butter himself, and put it on the market as

A FINISHED PRODUCT.

He saves the expense of hauling and the time necessary for making in the milk; he economizes time by going fewer times and selecting his own time for making the trip. The advantage of centralization which comes in line with this way of doing business arises from the opportunity presented of doing a large business and thereby reduces the cost of manufacturing a pound of butter. The creamery that used to do a good business in the summer and had to shut down in the winter, no longer depends on the raw material from a limited prescribed section of country. The territory for three or four hundred miles surrounding it is theirs, and when milk or cream is scarce in one locality, they can draw more largely on some other. They can keep up the making of butter during the entire year to almost a universal thing. In this way they are able to pay a good price for butter, fat, and the man in the locality that is entirely isolated, will get just as much out of his product as if all of his neighbors were engaged in the same thing.

In addition to this, where the cream is properly handled it is conceded that it is possible to make a better quality of butter out of it, in view of the fact that it has been taken from the milk immediately after the milking is done.

These are some of the advantages that are to be gained by this system of dairying. These advantages are for both sides. Whatever is a benefit to one side, benefits the other. The business becomes co-operative and each department is interested in the success of all the rest. If there had been any question to the feasibility of this system, the experience in the last three years would have removed every doubt on this question. It is a wonderful success and universally praised by those who have undertaken the business on this basis.

APPLES SENT TO BELFAST

Ottawa Experimental Farm Is Making Shipments.

An Ottawa despatch says:—Shipments of apples are being made from the Experimental Farm direct to Belfast, in the hope of demonstrating that a profitable market can be established there for the Canadian fruit. In all 500 boxes will be shipped, containing the Duchess and other varieties. The first shipment was made last week. Each apple, after the California fashion, will be wrapped in tissue paper. Heretofore Canadian apples have been shipped to Ireland via Liverpool, but by sending direct to Belfast it is expected the cost of handling will be reduced and the profit to the shipper correspondingly increased.

RIFLEMEN'S WIND GAUGE.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Department of Militia is about to adopt for the Canadian service rifle a device for sighting, by means of which also marksmen will be able to make due allowance for whatever wind is blowing. It was shown in the Palma Trophy competitions that the Americans had a distinct advantage over their Canadian rivals in the possession of wind gauges. Several sights and wind gauges have been brought to the attention of the Minister of Militia, and the best will shortly be selected.

New Suitings, New Overcoatings, New Pantings.

The fall woollens are here.

Why not drop in and make your selection early.

We make good Clothing at moderate prices.

We would like to make your
Fall Suit.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class. Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grist also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain
purchased at the
Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont., Specialist at Pittsburgh, Pa., 1894 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee,

from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday,

(until further notice) for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN DISEASES. HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently. Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

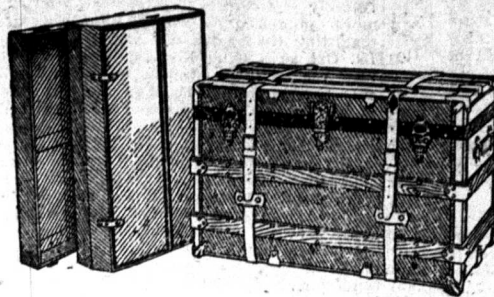
NEXT VISIT—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 14TH.

East End Barber Shop.

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call. J. N. OSBORNE Prop. Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

FAIRVIEW.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Fraser have returned home after a visit in Manitoba.



Going to Travel

We have an immense stock of Trunks and Valises to choose from. They are the kind that defy the best efforts of the baggage smasher.

Trunks from \$1.50 to \$10.00

Suit Cases from \$1.90 to \$13.00

Telescopes from 30c to \$1.20

Club Bags in solid leather from \$1 to \$6.50

If you intend taking a holiday it will pay you to visit our Trunk Department on the second floor.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
HOUSES,
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

Glass Fruit Jars,

PINTS,
QUARTS,
HALF GALLONS.

New Stock.
Give us a Call.

JOY & PERRY.

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

There is talk of a kilted regiment in Winnipeg.

Machine Oil, paris green binder twine.

BOYLE & SON,

Mr. James Wilkes died at Brantford, aged 95 years.

Emmons of Makiwen, Man. was drowned in a well in the stable yard.

Step ladders all sizes, and cheap at WALES' GREY LION HARDWARE.

It is reported that Lord Dundonald has been appointed to command the troops in Ceylon.

Hamby and Vanluven shipped hogs, Wednesday, the price paid being \$5 30/ per hundred.

The season for duck shooting opened on Thursday. Several from town are over at Hay Bay trying their luck.

Chas. Hamby this week disposed of his handsome team to a Montreal horse buyer. It is said the price paid was \$825.

All kinds of Breakfast Foods including the Ralston Breakfast food, fresh at GREY LION GROCERY.

A gold mine of considerable extent has been discovered on government property in the Resan district of Japan.

The Addington Fall Fair, will be held at Tamworth, on Saturday, Sept. 10th. Liberal prizes are offered for competition.

Edment Behm was arrested at Hamilton for shooting his half-brother, Fred Behm, with intent. The latter is seriously wounded.

The Canadian Order of Foresters are fitting up lodge rooms over Madill's Store which when complete will be elegant and comfortable.

Close's Mill will grind Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, forenoons, except Tuesday 6th and Thursday 8th September, JAMES A. CLOSE.

At the St. Louis Fair Ground Barney Oldfield lost control of his automobile which crashed through the track fence and killed two men.

Treasure valued at \$1,250,000, which was removed from Pretoria before Lord Roberts entered, was discovered in the northern Transvaal.

Capt. S. Cartwright has purchased Wm. Norris, farm three miles north of Napanee. This is the old William Grange farm and consists of 200 acres.

COVERT COATS

In the Newest
Fabrics

\$14.00 UP.

Just the time of year when a light-weight Overcoat may prevent body-aches, doctor bills and sorforth.

We are offering a special line of all-wool Tweed. Would make splendid boys' suits.

30 CENTS
a Yard.

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

Coal \$6.75.

J. R. Dafoe wishes to advise his customers and the public generally that he will continue to sell for cash, his choice Anthracite coal for \$6.75, to Sept 1st. The price will then advance to \$7.00 per ton. This will afford ample time to all who desire to secure their winter's supply at the lowest price. Your patronage solicited.

33t

J. R. DAFOE

A Worthy Cause.

A subscription list has been started for the purpose of buying new uniforms, music and etc. for the band. Quite a large number of citizens have already signed the list and we predict that there will be no trouble in raising the needed amount. During the summer, the band has contributed to the amusement of the townspeople by giving open air concerts, and they have earned the encouragement and financial aid which they seek. They also intend purchasing several new instruments and increasing their membership. When the list is presented to you, show the band boys that you appreciate their efforts by adding your name to the list, with a substantial sum opposite.

CORNS HURT.

stop the hurt and cure the corn with
CORN-OFF

You use it three days, by which time all ordinary corns are ready to leave.

Some old settlers take more treatment, but there's not one but that can be cured. Corn-off is safe and painless. 15 Cents.

at The Red Cross Drug Store

T. B. WALLACE, Phm, B.

Does This Concern You?

The town council have decided to take action to prevent fast driving over the swing bridge. There are notices of warning on each end of the bridge, and if some one finds themselves summoned before the Magistrate and fined, they will only have themselves to blame. The first one caught will be made an example of.

Fall Fair Dates.

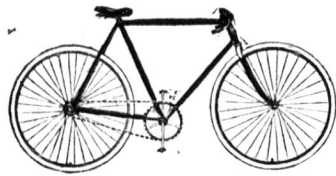
Toronto, Aug. 29th to Sept. 10th.
Ottawa, Sept. 15th to 17th.
Napanee, Sept. 20th to 21st.
Picton, Sept. 28th to 29th.
Shannonville, Sept. 24th.
Marmora, Sept. 27th.
Deseronto Horticultural Exhibition and Flower Show, Aug. 31st.
Kingston, Sept. 8th to 11th.
Tamworth, Sept. 10th.

Decoration Ceremony.

The members of the two Oddfellows

FAIRVIEW.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Fraser have returned home after a visit in Manitoba. William Ferwick has returned home after a trip to St. Catharines. Robert Madden is improving his residence by putting up a new fence. Edna File made a visit to her uncle Hugh Milling, Toronto. Walter File has a good position in New York.



A Canadian Bicycle Is the One to Buy!

The many reasons for this will be plainly evident when you get it and ride it. Nothing complicated about it—built of the most durable materials obtainable and carefully constructed.

It's Certain to Give You Satisfaction

Manufactured by
W. J. NORMILE,
NAPANEE BICYCLE WORKS.

Also 100 Second-Hand Wheels ranging in price from \$5.00 up.

HEAVY TWEED IN HEAVY PANTS FOR HEAVY WEAR AT THE LIGHTEST PRICE EVER QUOTED

at Lazier's

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

dried peaches are used as the main covering of the building, with apricots and prunes as ornaments and cornices, and the cross is made of prunes. The base is made of boxes of dried fruits, such as are prepared for commercial exhibits, and the artistic fruit church serves as a sample room, where buyers may see but not purchase California fruits.

Inside is a free school of instruction where World's Fair visitors are taught how to cook and eat prunes. The first consignment to arrive consisted of of thirteen tons of dried prunes which are being served free of cost. Coffee made of prunes, figs and grain is also served free in this odd house, the object being to teach the world the value of California fruits, both as food and drink. George E. Hyle, a prominent California fruit man, is in charge of Santa Clara county's unique exhibit.

Kitchen Cabinets. Keeps your spices separate. Separate apartments for each. Every well regulated house should have one. Call and see them.

at **BOYLE & SON.**

DENBIGH.

Wheat is reported to be almost a failure having been damaged badly by rust. A violent thunderstorm accompanied by a very heavy rain and a fierce gale of wind, did considerable damage to orchards and fences.

Dr. J. L. Kane left for Kingston, having disposed of his practice, etc., to Dr. Aylesworth, of Bath.

Mrs. James Lane, of the Denbigh House, who has been in poor health lately and has been staying at Arnprior and Ottawa, with her daughter for some time, has returned home, somewhat improved. Her daughter Mrs. G. Donaldson, Arnprior, accompanied her, and is going to enjoy a visit at her old home.

Messrs W. Thompson, M. Rodgers, A. Warlick, and several others have started on a trip to Manitoba and the North-west Territories. If they should find a place that suits them better than their present location in our back woods, it is likely that we will lose a few more of our old settlers and neighbors.

A full line of fishing tackle, cheap at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

LAPUMS WEST.

We are pleased to see H.E. Bush out again, after being unable to walk for over two months, from the effects of a broken ankle.

We are pleased to know that Carrie Brown is improving, under the medical care of Dr. Kilborn, of Kingston.

A very quiet wedding was solemnized on Wednesday evening, August 31st, at the Methodist parsonage, Wilton, by the Rev. Wattam, when two of our most popular young people were united in holy bonds of matrimony, in the persons of Ida M. Bush and Fred E. Brown, both of the township of Ernestown. The happy couple left the following day, for Toronto and other western cities to spend the honeymoon.

Willard Huff and Allen Sager left for Manitoba on Wednesday last on a Harvesters Excursion. We wish them success.

We are very sorry to know that Miss Martha Hodgebone has to go to Kingston General Hospital to undergo treatment and an operation for her eyes.

Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tompkins, of Strathcona, and the Misses Drury, of Kingston, at Henry Bush's on Sunday; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lee, of Yarker, at Byrd Lee's, on Tuesday; Schyler Bickely, of Wilton, at Mrs. Ham's this week.

Earl Sagar of Toronto is home on a two week's visit with his parents here. He returns on Saturday to take a course in the Pharmaceutical College.

Peter Stover, Dave LaMell and Alv Sagar returned Saturday night from a Blackberry excursion near Parham. The haul of berries was fair, but Peter's age is much in evidence, after having the much coveted addition added to his name.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Pritchard

Roberts entered, was discovered in the northern Transvaal.

Capt. S. Cartwright has purchased Wm. Norris, farm three miles north of Napanee. This is the old William Grange farm and consists of 200 acres.

To-night (Friday) the council will meet in the council chamber at 7.30 p.m. to consider the electrical engineer's report, and take some action thereon.

Try The Plaza Barber Shop for first class up to date work. We want your custom and will do your work to please you at The Plaza. A. WILLIS.

On Sept. 8th and 9th Harrowsmith is expecting a big crowd at the annual fair. The prospects are that there will be even more entries than usual. Good attractions have been secured.

Jas. Richardson, of Deseronto, who was so badly injured at the G.T.R. station at Belleville, will lose neither leg nor arm as was at first feared. He is getting along nicely at the hospital in that city.

A warrant has been issued for the arrest of James Melvin Bartlett, clerk of statistics in the Provincial Department of Agriculture, Manitoba, on a charge of retaining money received for marriage licenses.

Mr. B. L. Hess, market gardener, of Ryckman's Corner, got out of his rig to assist a man lying on the road. A confederate of the first man knocked Mr. Hess down and the two robbed him of \$168.

Miss Fanny Gertrude, youngest daughter of the late Cornelius Hill Morden, of Deseronto was married on Aug 21th, to Mr. Stuart Atcheson Coulter. The wedding took place at Fenelon Falls. The young couple will reside in Deseronto.

At Detroit a chinaman giving his name Moi An, and a resident of Windsor, Ont. giving his name as William Henry Johnston, arrested in the yards of the Wabash Railroad, the one on the charge of being in United States without a right and the other for smuggling a chinaman.

E. Loyst wholesale and retail 200 tons Ontario Bran at \$17.00 per ton. 100 tons Ontario Shorts at \$21.30 per ton. 20 tons corn and oat at \$21.00 per ton, 50 tons of good flour at lowest price, whole grain ground feed of all kinds. 200 lb sack at 80c, fine salt bbl and bag, coal oil, pressed hay, groceries, lumber and shingles edgings. Lowest price to all.

GOOD COAL.

I have a full stock of anthracite, steam and blacksmith coal. I guarantee the quality of the coal I sell this season.

Purchase and settle for your supply before 1st September and get advantage of cheap rate.

F. E. VANLUVEN.



CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come where the greatest variety of styles abound and that place is here. The more particular you are about your clothes the more you will enjoy looking at these master pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the excellence of our

CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that we are a fair house to do business with. We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of chances for suit satisfaction before we quit at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

Flower Show, Aug. 31st.
Kingston, Sept. 8th to 11th.
Tamworth, Sept. 10th.

Decoration Ceremony.

The members of the two Oddfellows Lodges, Napanee No 86, and Argyll 212 visited the eastern and western cemeteries on Sunday and decorated with flowers the graves of their deceased brethren. The western cemetery was visited in the morning, and in the eastern in the afternoon. A large number of citizens visited the cemetery in the afternoon. After the decoration ceremony had been completed Revs. Emsley and White, and Mayor Boulter, of Picton, addressed the assembly. Their remarks were well received, not only by Oddfellows, but by the large number of citizens. The Deseronto band furnished sacred music for the occasion. Visiting brethren from Picton and Deseronto were present.

WALLAGE'S

**GOOD SPICES make
GOOD PICKLES.**

(If it's for Pickles you'll find it at
WALLACE'S.)

**The Leading DRUG STORE,
Napanee.**

For Sale.

A canoe for sale. A. F. Chinneck.

Instruction Given.

Miss Dafoe, A. T. C. M. is prepared to give instruction in pianoforte, organ, and theory of music, to a limited number of pupils.

Remanded Until 9th.

J. Johnitz, charged with burglary, and who escaped from constables while on his way to Napanee, but was captured, appeared before Judge Madden Tuesday morning and was remanded until Sept. 9th. There are two charges of burglary, and of escaping from custody, against him.

Successful Picnic.

The annual picnic, under the auspices of St. John's church, was held in Mr. Car scallen's grove, on Wednesday, 24th, was a grand success, financially and in every way. The good people of St John's church deserve a great deal of credit for the way they worked to make the picnic, this year a success. The proceeds amounting to \$100.00, will be spent in improvements on the church and parsonage.

A full line of Christie's sodas and Fancy biscuits fresh at
GREY LION GROCERY.

The Largest Stock of

Rubber Goods

ever shown in Napanee will be displayed at the Red Cross Drug Store.

Hot Water Bottles,
Fountain Syringes,
Bulb Syringes,
Inval Rings,
Rubber Nipples,
Baby Comforts,
Atomizers,
Rubber Sheeting
&c.

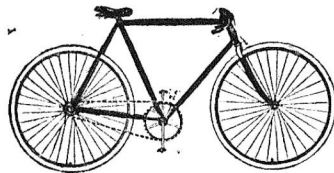
All bought before the advance in Rubber. We can guarantee you a good article at a moderate price, at

WALLAGE'S

The Leading Drug Store, Napanee.

FAIRVIEW.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Fraser have returned home after a visit in Manitoba. William Ferwick has returned home after a trip to St. Catharines. Robert Madden is improving his residence by putting up a new fence. Edna File made a visit to her uncle Hugh Milling, Toronto. Walter File has a good position in New York.



A Canadian Bicycle Is the One to Buy!

The many reasons for this will be plainly evident when you get it and ride it. Nothing complicated about it—built of the most durable materials obtainable and carefully constructed.

It's Certain to Give You Satisfaction

Manufactured by
W. J. NORMILE,
NAPANEE BICYCLE WORKS.

Also 100 Second-Hand Wheels ranging in price from \$5 00 up.

HEAVY TWEED IN HEAVY PANTS FOR HEAVY WEAR AT THE LIGHTEST PRICE EVER QUOTED

at Lazier's

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

stried peaches are used as the main covering of the building, with apricots and prunes as ornaments and cornices, and the cross is made of prunes. The base is made of boxes of dried fruits, such as are prepared for commercial exhibits, and the artistic fruit church serves as a sample room, where buyers may see but not purchase California fruits.

Inside is a free school of instruction where World's Fair visitors are taught how to cook and eat prunes. The first consignment to arrive consisted of thirteen tons of dried prunes which are being served free of cost. Coffee made of prunes, figs and grain is also served free in this odd house, the object being to teach the world the value of California fruits, both as food and drink. George E. Hyle, a prominent California fruit man, is in charge of Santa Clara county's unique exhibit.

Kitchen Cabinets. Keeps your spices separate. Separate apartments for each. Every well regulated house should have one. Call and see them.

at **BOYLE & SON.**

DENBIGH.

Wheat is reported to be almost a failure having been damaged badly by rust.

A violent thunderstorm accompanied by a very heavy rain and a fierce gale of wind, did considerable damage to orchards and fences.

Dr. J. L. Kane left for Kingston, having disposed of his practice, etc., to Dr. Aylesworth, of Bath.

Mrs. James Lane, of the Denbigh House, who has been in poor health lately and has been staying at Arnprior and Ottawa, with her daughter for some time, has returned home, somewhat improved. Her daughter Mrs. G. Donaldson, Arnprior, accompanied her, and is going to enjoy a visit at her old home.

Messrs W. Thompson, M. Rodgers, A. Warlick, and several others have started on a trip to Manitoba and the North-west Territories. If they should find a place that suits them better than their present location in our back woods, it is likely that we will lose a few more of our old settlers and neighbors.

A full line of fishing tackle, cheap at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

LAPUMS WEST.

We are pleased to see H.E. Bush out again, after being unable to walk for over two months, from the effects of a broken ankle.

We are pleased to know that Carrie Brown is improving, under the medical care of Dr. Kilborn, of Kingston.

A very quiet wedding was solemnized on Wednesday evening, August 31st, at the Methodist parsonage, Wilton, by the Rev. Wattam, when two of our most popular young people were united in holy bonds of matrimony, in the persons of Ida M. Bush and Fred E. Brown, both of the township of Ernestown. The happy couple left the following day, for Toronto and other western cities to spend the honeymoon.

Willard Huff and Allen Sager left for Manitoba on Wednesday last on a Harvesters Excursion. We wish them success.

We are very sorry to know that Miss Martha Hodgebone has to go to Kingston General Hospital to undergo treatment and an operation for her eyes.

Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tompkins, of Strathcona, and the Misses Drury, of Kingston, at Henry Bush's on Sunday; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lee, of Yarker, at Byrd Lee's, on Tuesday; Schyler Bikel, of Wilton, at Mrs. Ham's this week.

Earl Sagar of Toronto is home on a two week's visit with his parents here. He returns on Saturday to take a course in the Pharmaceutical College.

Peter Stover, Dave LaMell and Alv Sagar returned Saturday night from a Blackberry excursion near Parham. The haul of berries was fair, but Peter's age is much in evidence, after having the much coveted addition added to his name.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Pritchard

Roberts entered, was discovered in the northern Transvaal.

Capt. S. Cartwright has purchased Wm. Norris, farm three miles north of Napanee. This is the old William Grange farm and consists of 200 acres.

To-night (Friday) the council will meet in the council chamber at 7.30 p.m. to consider the electrical engineer's report, and take some action thereon.

Try The Plaza Barber Shop for first class up to date work. We want your custom and will do your work to please you at The Plaza. A. WILLIS.

On Sept. 8th and 9th Harrowsmith is expecting a big crowd at the annual fair. The prospects are that there will be even more entries than usual. Good attractions have been secured.

Jas. Richardson, of Deseronto, who was so badly injured at the G.T.R. station at Belleville, will lose neither leg nor arm as was at first feared. He is getting along nicely at the hospital in that city.

A warrant has been issued for the arrest of James Melvin Bartlett, clerk of statistics in the Provincial Department of Agriculture, Manitoba, on a charge of retaining money received for marriage licenses.

Mr. B. L. Hess, market gardener, of Ryckman's Corner, got out of his rig to assist a man lying on the road. A confederate of the first man knocked Mr. Hess down and the two robbed him of \$168.

Miss Fanny Gertrude, youngest daughter of the late Cornelius Hill Morden, of Deseronto was married on Aug 21th, to Mr. Stuart Atcheson Coulter. The wedding took place at Fenelon Falls. The young couple will reside in Deseronto.

At Detroit a chinaman giving his name Moi An, and a resident of Windsor, Ont. giving his name as William Henry Johnston, arrested in the yards of the Wabash Railroad, the one on the charge of being in United States without a right and the other for smuggling a chinaman.

E. Loyst wholesale and retail 200 tons Ontario Bran at \$17.00 per ton. 100 tons Ontario Shorts at \$21.30 per ton. 20 tons corn and oat at \$21.00 per ton, 50 tons of good flour at lowest price, whole grain ground feed of all kinds. 200 lb sack at 80c, fine salt bbl and bag, coal oil, pressed hay, groceries, lumber and shingles edgings. Lowest price to all.

GOOD COAL.

I have a full stock of anthracite, steam and blacksmith coal. I guarantee the quality of the coal I sell this season.

Purchase and settle for your supply before 1st September and get advantage of cheap rate.

F. E. VANLUVEN.



CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come where the greatest variety of styles abound and that place is here. The more particular you are about your clothes the more you will enjoy looking at these master pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the excellence of our

CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that we are a fair house to do business with. We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of chances for suit satisfaction before we quit at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

Flower Show, Aug. 31st.
Kingston, Sept. 8th to 11th.
Tamworth, Sept. 10th.

Decoration Ceremony.

The members of the two Oddfellows Lodges, Napanee No 86, and Argyll 212 visited the eastern and western cemeteries on Sunday and decorated with flowers the graves of their deceased brethren. The western cemetery was visited in the morning, and in the eastern in the afternoon. A large number of citizens visited the cemetery in the afternoon. After the decoration ceremony had been completed Revs. Emsley and White, and Mayor Boulter, of Picton, addressed the assembly. Their remarks were well received, not only by Oddfellows, but by the large number of citizens. The Deseronto band furnished sacred music for the occasion. Visiting brethren from Picton and Deseronto were present.

WALLACE'S

**GOOD SPICES make
GOOD PICKLES.**

(If it's for Pickles you'll find it at
WALLACE'S.)

**The Leading DRUG STORE,
Napanee.**

For Sale.

A canoe for sale. A. F. Chinneck.

Instruction Given.

Miss Dafoe, A. T. C. M. is prepared to give instruction in pianoforte, organ, and theory of music, to a limited number of pupils.

Remanded Until 9th.

J. Johnitz, charged with burglary, and who escaped from constables while on his way to Napanee, but was captured, appeared before Judge Madden Tuesday morning and was remanded until Sept. 9th. There are two charges of burglary, and of escaping from custody, against him.

Successful Picnic.

The annual picnic, under the auspices of St. John's church, was held in Mr. Carcallen's grove, on Wednesday, 24th, was a grand success, financially and in every way. The good people of St. John's church deserve a great deal of credit for the way they worked to make the picnic, this year a success. The proceeds amounting to \$100.00, will be spent in improvements on the church and parsonage.

A full line of Christie's sodas and Fancy biscuits fresh at
GREY LION GROCERY.

The Largest Stock of

Rubber Goods

ever shown in Napanee will be displayed at the Red Cross Drug Store.

Hot Water Bottles,
Fountain Syringes,
Bulb Syringes,
Invaling Rings,
Rubber Nipples,
Baby Comforts,
Atomizers,
Rubber Sheeting
&c.

All bought before the advance in Rubber. We can guarantee you a good article at a moderate price, at

WALLACE'S

The Leading Drug Store, Napanee.

No Paper Next Week.

Next week the Express staff intend taking their annual week's holidays, and in consequence no paper will be issued. Our job department will not close, and all job work will be attended to with our usual neatness and despatch.

Struck by Lightning.

Thursday of last week during the electric storm that passed over his neighborhood a barn belonging to Matthew Quinn near Selby was struck by lightning and totally destroyed. A span of horses and the season's crop as well as some implements were destroyed. The insurance was \$450, which will only partially cover the loss.

Six Months in the Central.

Thomas Bent, a young man, who claims to be a discharged soldier from England, was arrested on Friday last by Chief Rankie, charged with the theft of \$14 from Edward Connors, who was living with him a few days in the same camp. When brought before Police Magistrate Daly, he pleaded guilty and was sentenced to six months in the Central prison.

W. J. Paul Nominated.

The Addington conservative convention was held at Tamworth on Thursday, Aug 25th, there being a large attendance. Six gentlemen were nominated for the candidacy for the local house, but four withdrew, leaving W. J. Paul, Tamworth, and James Reid, the present member. A vote was taken and W. J. Paul received fifty-eight and Reid thirty-one votes. The former was declared the candidate and the convention closed with an address from Mr. Maccampbell, the organizer.

The Open Season.

For the guidance of local sportsmen the following items are quoted from the Ontario game law:

Duck, Sept. 1st to December 15th; geese, Sept. 15th to May 1st in the following year; grouse and hares, Sept. 15th to Dec. 15th; partridge, pheasants, plovers or prairie fowl, Sept. 15th to Dec. 15th; snipe, woodcock and black squirrel, Sept. 15th to Dec. 15th. No person not resident and domiciled in Ontario may hunt or kill any game animal or bird in Ontario without having procured a non-resident license.

Paints, oils, and glass guaranteed best brands. MADOLE & WILSON.

Tamworth District Meeting.

The financial meeting of the Tamworth district assembled this year at Bon Echo Inn, Massanaga. There was a fair attendance of both ministers and laymen, and the usual routine business was transacted. The delegates enjoyed the outing immensely and were loud in their praises of the holiday resort which owes its success and origin to the foresight and energy of Dr. Price. A new hand was pressed into secretarial work in the person of Rev. C.A. Paul, of Denbigh, who recorded the minutes of the meeting in a very efficient manner. The delegates returned to their homes with very happy memories of their days at the famous lake of the Addington Highlands.

In Holy Bonds.

A quiet wedding was solemnized in St. George's cathedral, Kingston, on Thursday, August 25th, when Miss Mary Fairfield Hope, and Sidney L. Littlewood, both of Newburgh, were united in marriage. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. Swayne, Rector of Oxford Mills, brother-in-law of the bride, George Anson Aylesworth, the bride's brother-in-law, gave her away. The bride was handsomely attired in a very smart blue cloth gown, heavily knotted in silk, the coat being piped with cream broadcloth. A cream silk blouse and chic travelling hat made a decidedly becoming costume for a very pretty bride. After dinner at the British-American, the happy couple left by the G.T.R. for an extended western tour.

Quick Shine stove polish takes the lead. No dust. Try a box. Also a first class stove pipe varnish. For sale at GREY LION STORES.

Lennox County Fair.

The arrangements for the Big Fall Fair are being rushed along. The large posters announcing the event were printed at this office.

MADILL BROS.

Autumn Opening of the Cloak

and Suit Section.



A beautiful display of fall garments which are made in the very latest and most advanced styles, of rich material, perfectly constructed and elegantly finished. For the benefit of our many lady customers and shoppers in general we think a perusal of this list of new arrivals will prove an interesting preliminary to a visit to this store. There are

Suits and Costumes,

Coats and Raincoats,

Dress and Walking Skirts,

Silk Waists and Petticoats,

Dressing Gowns and Kimonos,

Misses Coats and Ulsters.

Misses Skirts and Rain Coats,
Fur Jackets and Neck Ruffs,
Muffs, Caps, and Gauntlets.

Children's Coats and Ulsters,
Caperines and Storm Collars,

The privilege to inspect, to admire and to criticize these beautiful garments is yours, as is also the opportunity this opening affords you to become real leaders of fashion.

NEW FRENCH FLANNEL WAISTINGS.

Pick Your Patterns Promptly.

None know better than we who sell, how much disappointment is wrought each season by the neglect of those who would dress becomingly, to pick their patterns promptly. They let the design and shade, which particularly suits them, go to someone else and then they find it can't be duplicated. In a matter of this kind there is nothing like making a choice at once. The extent of the range of colorings and designs is too great to permit a written description. Prices per yard 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 65c, and 75c.

More New Dress Goods

Visitors to the store are asked to make a note of the following cloth and to be sure of seeing it when they come. OUR SPECIAL AUSTRIAN BROADCLOTH in a full and new range of all the latest colors, including light, medium and dark navy, dark myrtle, pearl grey, Reseda fawns, tobac, cinnamon and brown, also in black. Per yard \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50.



SATURDAY CORSET EVENT.

Here is a corset event to bring you down town bright and early Saturday morning. The head of the corset department in rearranging her Corset Stock decided to clear out a number of odd lines. It will be economy on your part to provide yourself with a pair of these Corsets, all this season's lines and made by the best makers. The prices run as follows:

Regular \$1.50 Corsets for \$1.10



No Paper Next Week.

Next week the Express staff intend taking their annual week's holidays, and in consequence no paper will be issued. Our job department will not close, and all job work will be attended to with our usual neatness and despatch.

Struck by Lightning.

Thursday of last week during the electric storm that passed over his neighborhood a barn belonging to Matthew Quinn near Selby was struck by lightning and totally destroyed. A span of horses and the season's crop as well as some implements were destroyed. The insurance was \$450, which will only partially cover the loss.

Six Months in the Central.

Thomas Bent, a young man, who claims to be a discharged soldier from England, was arrested on Friday last by Chief Rankie, charged with the theft of \$14 from Edward Connors, who was living with him a few days in the same camp. When brought before Police Magistrate Daly, he pleaded guilty and was sentenced to six months in the Central prison.

W. J. Paul Nominated.

The Addington conservative convention was held at Tamworth on Thursday, Aug 25th, there being a large attendance. Six gentlemen were nominated for the candidacy for the local house, but four withdrew, leaving W. J. Paul, Tamworth, and James Reid, the present member. A vote was taken and W. J. Paul received fifty-eight and Reid thirty-one votes. The former was declared the candidate and the convention closed with an address from Mr. Maccampbell, the organizer.

The Open Season.

For the guidance of local sportsmen the following items are quoted from the Ontario game law:

Duck, Sept. 1st to December 15th; geese, Sept. 15th to May 1st in the following year; grouse and hares, Sept. 15th to Dec. 15th; partridge, pheasants, plovers or prairie fowl, Sept. 15th to Dec. 15th; snipe, woodcock and black squirrel, Sept. 15th to Dec. 15th. No person not resident and domiciled in Ontario may hunt or kill any game animal or bird in Ontario without having procured a non-resident license.

Paints, oils, and glass guaranteed best brands. MADOLE & WILSON.

Tamworth District Meeting.

The financial meeting of the Tamworth district assembled this year at Bon Echo Inn, Massanaga. There was a fair attendance of both ministers and laymen, and the usual routine business was transacted. The delegates enjoyed the outing immensely and were loud in their praise of the holiday resort which owes its success and origin to the foresight and energy of Dr. Price. A new hand was pressed into secretarial work in the person of Rev. C.A. Paul, of Denbigh, who recorded the minutes of the meeting in a very efficient manner. The delegates returned to their homes with very happy memories of their days at the famous lake of the Addington Highlands.

In Holy Bonds.

A quiet wedding was solemnized in St. George's cathedral, Kingston, on Thursday, August 25th, when Miss Mary Fairfield Hope, and Sidney L. Littlewood, both of Newburgh, were united in marriage. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. Swayne, Rector of Oxford Mills, brother-in-law of the bride, George Anson Aylesworth, the bride's brother-in-law, gave her away. The bride was handsomely attired in a very smart blue cloth gown, heavily knotted in silk, the coat being piped with cream broadcloth. A cream silk blouse and chic travelling hat made a decidedly becoming costume for a very pretty bride. After dinner at the British-American, the happy couple left by the G.T.R. for an extended western tour.

Quick Shine stove polish takes the lead. No dust. Try a box. Also a first class stove pipe varnish. For sale at GREY LION STORES.

Lennox County Fair.

The arrangements for the Big Fall Fair are being rushed along. The large posters announcing the event were printed at this office.

MADILL BROS.

Autumn Opening of the Cloak

and Suit Section.



A beautiful display of fall garments which are made in the very latest and most advanced styles, of rich material, perfectly constructed and elegantly finished. For the benefit of our many lady customers and shoppers in general we think a perusal of this list of new arrivals will prove an interesting preliminary to a visit to this store. There are

Suits and Costumes,

Coats and Raincoats,

Dress and Walking Skirts,

Silk Waists and Petticoats,

Dressing Gowns and Kimonos,

Misses Coats and Ulsters.

Misses Skirts and Rain Coats,
Fur Jackets and Neck Ruffs,
Muffs, Caps, and Gauntlets.

Children's Coats and Ulsters,
Caperines and Storm Collars,

The privilege to inspect, to admire and to criticize these beautiful garments is yours, as is also the opportunity this opening affords you to become real leaders of fashion.

NEW FRENCH FLANNEL WAISTINGS.

Pick Your Patterns Promptly.

None know better than we who sell, how much disappointment is wrought each season by the neglect of those who would dress becomingly, to pick their patterns promptly. They let the design and shade, which particularly suits them, go to someone else and then they find it can't be duplicated. In a matter of this kind there is nothing like making a choice at once. The extent of the range of colorings and designs is too great to permit a written description. Prices per yard 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 65c, and 75c.

More New Dress Goods

Visitors to the store are asked to make a note of the following cloth and to be sure of seeing it when they come. OUR SPECIAL AUSTRIAN BROADCLOTH in a full and new range of all the latest colors, including light, medium and dark navy, dark myrtle, pearl grey, Reseda fawns, tobac, cinnamon and brown, also in black. Per yard \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50.



SATURDAY CORSET EVENT.

Here is a corset event to bring you down town bright and early Saturday morning. The head of the corset department in rearranging her Corset Stock decided to clear out a number of odd lines. It will be economy on your part to provide yourself with a pair of these Corsets, all this season's lines and made by the best makers. The prices run as follows:

Regular \$1.50 Corsets for \$1.10



stove pipe varnish. For sale at
GREY LION STORES.

Lennox County Fair.

The arrangements for the Big Fall Fair are being rushed along. The large posters announcing the event were printed at this office early in the week, and no doubt, by this time have all been posted.

The usual horse races will take place at the exhibition grounds, on the afternoon of the 20th.

The Baby Show on the evening of the 20th, at 8 o'clock, is one of the events that everybody attends. Trains will be run from Deseronto that evening at 6.15 and 7.30, returning to Deseronto at 10.20 p.m.

To merchants, agents, and factories dealing in farm implements, or in heavy farm machinery, a cordial invitation is extended. As more farmers attend this fair, than any other fair in the county, it affords a better opportunity to advertise farm implements, than any other.

In Class 22, Roots and Hoed Crops, we would like to call the attention of our farmer readers to the special exhibit of vegetables, two of each kind, by boy under 13 years old. Perhaps your boy can win this prize. Tell him to have a try for it.

Special rates on all trains and boats. Remember the date and make up your mind to be present.

THE AMIABLE MULE.

A Few Words of Praise For This Much Maligned Animal.

"After a lifetime of close association with the mule," says an old military official, "I have never known him to kick a man, nor have I ever met a man who knew another man of his own knowledge who had been kicked by a mule."

"This is a bold statement, but it is true nevertheless. You can question soldiers of the army everywhere, and I confidently predict that they will bear me out in this. I know I am uprooting a popular belief, but I ask you to stop and think and see if I am not doing our mule friend a deserved justice. Horses' kicks are plenty. Mule kicks are as rare as promotions. Were you ever riding at night on the prairies, far away from comrades and camp, weary, looking for the distant twinkling campfires not to be found? Did you ever at such a time see your mule friend lift his tireless head and blow his resonant trumpet of discovery of the sought for haven? He has not seen it, but he has smelt it, and in a moment is trotting a bee line for the distant picket line and forage ration. Were you ever riding across a dreary, dry, dusty country, thirsty, no water in sight and its whereabouts undiscovered? Throw the bridle loose on the mule's neck and give him his way. He will take you to water as unerringly as a carrier pigeon wings its way to its roost."—Nebraska State Journal.

THE PHONOGRAPH.

Its Invention Was the Result of a Cut on the Finger.

An accident—a cut on the finger—caused Edison to invent the phonograph, or talking machine.

Mr. Edison told the story of this invention to a reporter. At the time, he said, he was singing into a telephone, and in the telephone's mouthpiece he had placed, for safe keeping, a fine steel point. Suddenly this point cut his finger. He found, to his surprise, that it had been moving here and there and roundabout, guided by the vibrations of his voice.

He placed a strip of yellow paper under the steel point, replaced it in the mouthpiece and said the alphabet. The steel, while he spoke, ran over the paper, and for each letter of the alphabet it made a different mark or scratch. This was what Mr. Edison had hoped

Close's Mill will grind Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday forenoons, except Tuesday 6th and Thursday 8th September.

JAMES A. CLOSE.



day morning— The head of the corset department in rearranging her Corset Stock decided to clear out a number of odd lines. It will be economy on your part to provide yourself with a pair of these Corsets, all this season's lines and made by the best makers. The prices run as follows:

Regular	\$1.50	Corsets for	\$1.10
Regular	1.25	Corsets for	.98
Regular	.75	Corsets for	.59
Regular	.50	Corsets for	.39

Saturday, Sept. 3rd.

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY OF WOOL AND FLANNELLETTE BLANKETS.

NEW VEILINGS

All the New Veilings, Neck Wear and Laces, many of them strictly exclusive. The style patterns and qualities promise to be critic proof, they'd be popular with the most discriminating buyers.

NEW VEILINGS—in spotted nets, hair line, chenille spot etc. The chiffon draping veil being very popular in the new effects. Per yard 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, and 50c.

NEW NECK WEAR

in a great variety for fall, special lines in fancy silks, real lace, etc., in stocks, collar tabs and lace collars, 15c, 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c, and up to \$2.50.

LACE CURTAINS—150 pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains, fine close woven net, 51 inches wide by 3½ yards long in handsome floral and stripe patterns also plain centres, prices per yard 75c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50 up to 5.00

Friday, as usual—RENNANT SALE DAY.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

That Wearing, Tearing Maddening Headache

is frequently the result of eye strain.

Drugs can at the most give temporary relief.

Properly Adjusted Glasses Usually effect a Permanent Cure.

We have made a special study of Eye Strain, and if glasses will not relieve you we will tell you so.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Testing Free.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.

STELLA.

The heavy showers, lately have kept the farmers back with their harvesting.

Mr. Rott. Saunders is able to be around again, after his accident.

Mr. Ed Scott has bought T.J. Polley's farm.

Mr. Geo. Roderick is to become manager of the store at Stella.

The Agricultural Society met on Saturday evening and decided that "Stella Fair" should be held on Sept. 27.

Dame Rumor says, "a wedding very shortly."

Miss Maggie Hill, is visiting friends in Lancaster.

Misses Lizzie and Edna MacDonald are visiting friends at Conway.

Miss Bessie Moutray, visited Mrs. Roberts, Adelphistown, last week.

The visitors on the Island are too numerous to mention.

Quite a number have had that awful disease known as "Summer Grippe"

The Old Egyptians Made Theirs of Highly Polished Metal.

Wilkinson shows that we are indebted for our mirrors to the ancient Egyptians. At first they were made of metal, so well compounded and polished that some recently dug up from Thebes have regained a wonderful luster after burial for thousands of years. Oval in shape, they were fastened to carved wooden handles. References are made to such looking glasses in Exodus and Job. The Greeks and Romans made similar mirrors of silver.

Pliny says that the earliest glass mirrors were made of black volcanic glass. Through the middle ages glass backed with thin metallic sheets came into use, and "bullseyes," or glass globes into which while hot a metallic mixture was blown for backing.

At Murano, near Venice, in the thirteenth century, the republic protected the trade and jealously guarded its secrets, securing a lucrative business for a century and a half. Mirrors were then made from cylinders of glass flattened on stone, carefully polished, beveled at the edges and silvered by an amalgam.

Queens' Names on Oaks.

Many English queens have chosen oak trees in Windsor forest wherein their respective names, with the dates of their choice, have been commemorated by means of brass plates. In different parts of the forest, with seats round them, are oaks bearing the names of Queen Elizabeth, Queen Caroline, Queen Charlotte and Queen Victoria. "Horne's Oak," mentioned in the "Merry Wives of Windsor" as being in Windsor park, was destroyed by a gale on Aug. 31, 1863.

Proved.

"But do you think you can support a wife?"

"Of course. Why, we've been engaged two years."

"Well?"

"Well, if I can buy flowers and candy for a fiancée for two years and not go broke I can surely support a wife!"

The injuries we do and those we suffer are seldom weighed in the same balance.—Simmons.

Stoves and Furnaces.

Largest assortment most approved patterns at BOYLE & SON.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend "In the hour and time of need."
Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2.
No. 1.—For ordinary cases. Is by far the best dollar medicine known.
No. 2.—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.

Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps. The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Neilson & Robinson, T. A. Hoffman, J. J. Perry, F. L. Hooper and Thos. B. Wallace.

A.S. Kimmerly, is selling Binder twine, 500 ft. 10c lb. 650 ft. 12c lb. Yellow Sugar-corn, \$1.00. Victor Corn and Oat Feed 25c 60 ton. I pay 14c. doz. for Eggs. Five \$2.00 Flour will always make best bread. Roscor celebrated 25c tea. Machine oil. Try per gallon.

"JUST WHAT"

That is the Question.

Weddings are now the order of the day, and what to select for your gift is the question.

Now be wise and call at Smiths' Jewellery Store, there you will see big value for the money you wish to spend in an up-to-date article.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

No One Urged to Buy.

Napanee Jewellery Store,
F. W. SMITH & BRO.